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CRIMEBUSTER
in **2**
COMPLETE FEATURE-LENGTH STORIES

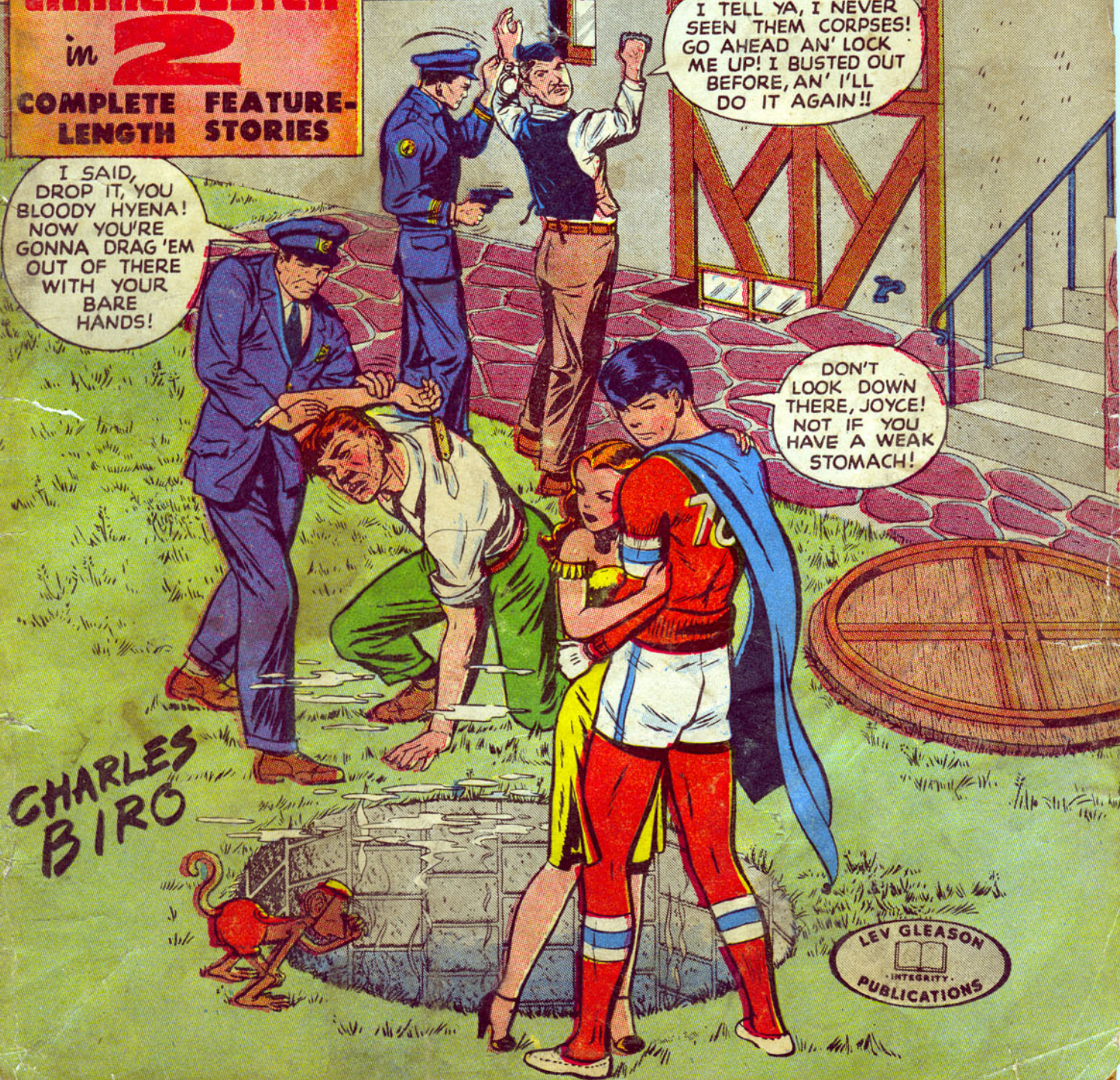
I SAID, DROP IT, YOU BLOODY HYENA! NOW YOU'RE GONNA DRAG 'EM OUT OF THERE WITH YOUR BARE HANDS!

I TELL YA, I NEVER SEEN THEM CORPSES! GO AHEAD AN' LOCK ME UP! I BUSTED OUT BEFORE, AN' I'LL DO IT AGAIN!!

DON'T LOOK DOWN THERE, JOYCE! NOT IF YOU HAVE A WEAK STOMACH!

CHARLES BIRO

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Scoop! Complete Picture-Taking Picture-Making Outfit for only \$4.98

Candid-Type Camera! Complete Developing Outfit! Complete Printing Outfit!
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Easy To Make Your Own Pictures! Think of it!—You can go out and snap pictures of your favorite scenes, of important events and land-marks, or of members of your family. Then, within a few minutes after you snap the pictures, you can develop them yourself. Virtually without waiting you can make and develop those same pictures right in your own home. Watch them come to life... clear and sharp... before your very eyes, almost like magic. Sensational! Exciting! Thrilling fun such as you've never known before.

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ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE MART, Dept. 2525 . 1227 Loyola Ave., Chicago 26, Illinois

Gentlemen: Send me the Complete Picture-Taking, Picture-Making Outfit as described. On arrival I will pay postman only \$4.98 plus few cents postage and C.O.D. charges for everything. It is understood that if I am not positively delighted with the outfit in every way, I can return it within 10 days for full refund.

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I enclose \$4.98 in advance with this order to save shipping charges. Please send the Complete Outfit to me all postage charges prepaid on your 10-day money-back guarantee offer.



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THESE TWO-WAY WRIST RADIOS ARE A TERRIFIC TOY—AND TO THINK THEY WORK WITHOUT BATTERIES OR TUBES!



AH! THIS PROGRAM COMES IN CLEAR AS A BELL.



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NOW I CAN LISTEN TO RADIO PROGRAMS WITHOUT DISTURBING ANYONE!



YES—SHE ENJOYS A QUIET EVENING

OH BOY! IT WORKS TWO WAYS! RECEIVES BROADCASTS AND IS A PRIVATE TWO-WAY TRANSMITTER BETWEEN ME AND ALL MY FRIENDS WHO OWN A DICK TRACY WRIST RADIO



No Batteries
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Sending and Receiving
Set You've Ever Seen!

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You've Seen It In The Comics. . .

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WEAR IT LIKE ANY WATCH . . . LISTEN IN LIKE ANY RADIO

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USES RADAR-DETECTOR SIMILAR TO THAT DEVELOPED DURING WAR!

Not just a dream . . . but a scientific reality! At last, radio engineers have developed a combination radio receiver and telephonic transmitter so compact you can wear it on your wrist. Specially built-in earphone assures private reception for your ears alone, and powerful RADAR detector pulls in far-off stations. Comes to you complete with aerial and ground connections. Order one and use it to listen to radio stations. Order TWO and you'll actually be able to transmit your voice from one building to another with amazing results. Get on the road to popularity! Amaze friends! Send for your DICK TRACY TWO-WAY Wrist Radio today!

Supply Limited! Clip This Coupon and Mail!

Parker-Johns, 180 W. Randolph, Chicago 1, Ill., Dept. DTR-36

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CHECK Ship postpaid. I am enclosing cash.
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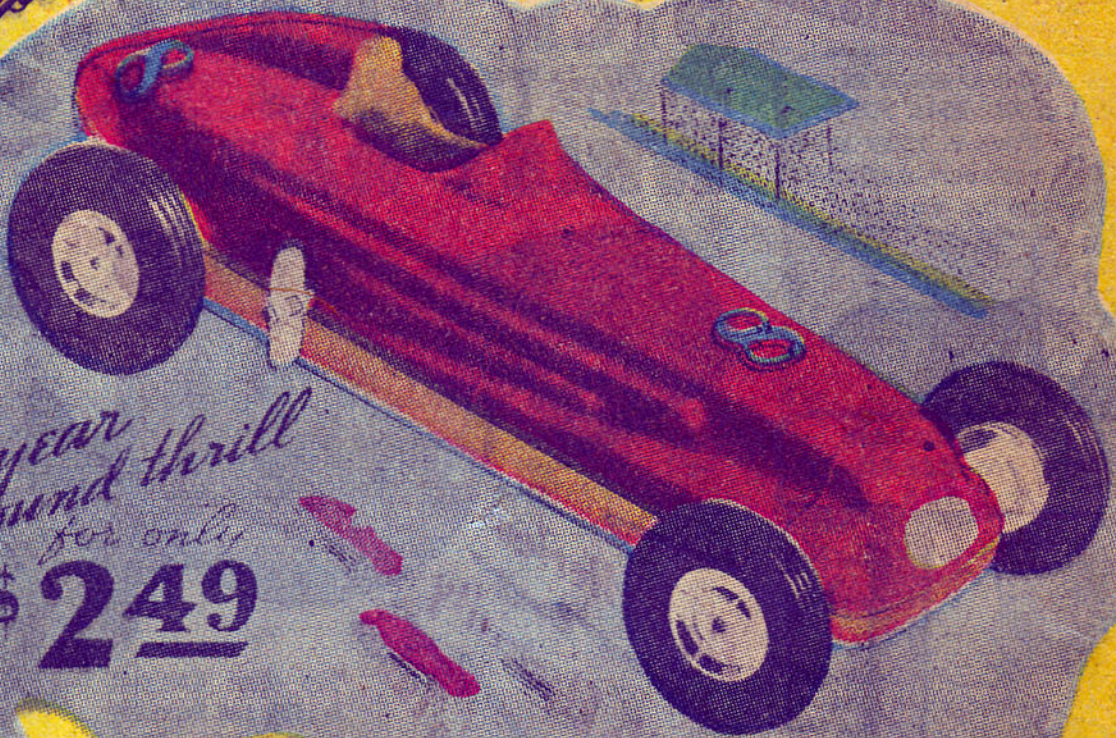
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Fellas!**

The CAR You've Dreamed About, CAN NOW BE YOURS!
The REX MAYS Racer runs 150-175 feet up to 15 miles per hour.

All year
round thrill
for only
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1/16th SCALE MODEL
1947
Indianapolis Racer



This REX MAYS Racer with its FREE WHEEL-
ING Heavy duty Spring Motor Brings You
the roaring excitement of the Speed Track!

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It's easy! It's fun! Run your own speed races right in your neighborhood. We help you by offering reduced prices on quantity orders. Just get several of your friends together to join you in ordering the REX MAYS racer on our Club Plan. Get parents or friends or the club itself to put up prizes—have loads of fun! On our club plan you can order 3 REX MAYS Racers for only \$6.75 (\$2.25 each) or 6 Racers for only \$11.95 (\$1.99 each). Just mail your club orders for REX MAYS Racers on the handy coupon. If you enclose remittance with your order we prepay shipping charges.

SEND NO MONEY! Mail Coupon To Get Your Racer!

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1227 Loyola Ave., Chicago 26, Ill.

Gentlemen Send me the REX MAYS Racer as described. I will pay the postman on arrival only \$2.49 plus few cents postage and C.O.D. charges. It is understood that I must be fully satisfied in every way or I can return my Racer within 10 days for refund.

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 3 Racers for \$6.75 6 Racers for \$11.95

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To save C.O.D. and shipping charges I am enclosing remittance in advance for full amount of the above order.



CRIMEBUSTER

IN THE OPINION OF SOME PEOPLE, PARENTS HAVE NO RIGHT TO EXPECT THEIR CHILDREN TO PAY THEM BACK FOR ALL THAT THEY HAVE DONE, BUT THE MAJORITY MAINTAINS THAT THE SACRIFICE AND DEVOTION MOST PARENTS BESTOW, CANNOT BE MEASURED IN MONEY! IT SHOULD BE GIVEN UNSELFISHLY, WITHOUT EXPECTED REMUNERATION! IT IS INEVITABLE THAT A NORMAL CHILD WILL SHOW HIS GRATITUDE INSTINCTIVELY! HE WILL FEEL AND SENSE IT! IMPULSIVELY, HE WILL DO EVERYTHING HE CAN FOR HIS PARENTS' COMFORT AND WELL-BEING! THAT IS LOVE—IT CANNOT BE REQUESTED OR DEMANDED—IT MUST FLOWER OF ITS OWN FREE WILL! IN THIS STORY, THE PATERNAL LOVE REFERRED TO IS CURIOUSLY MISSING AND THE TRAGEDY ITS ABSENCE BROUGHT ABOUT, IS BEYOND REPAIR!

Charles Biro

story by
CHARLES BIRO

DRAWN BY
Dan Barry



I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO WET MY LINE! WHAT A PEACH OF A PLACE FOR FISHING! HOW'D YOU EVER FIND THIS SHANGRI-LA, LOOVER?

IT IS NICE, ISN'T IT? LAST SUMMER, I HAD TO COME TO WOODVALE, THAT'S THE CLOSEST TOWN! IT WAS AN EASY CASE TO CRACK, WHICH GAVE ME TIME LEFT OVER! THIS IS WHERE I SPENT IT!

BUT SINCE THEN, THIS IS THE FIRST CHANCE I'VE HAD TO COME BACK HERE! WHO'S GOING TO CATCH MORE TROUT, C.B., YOU OR I? HOW ABOUT A LITTLE WAGER? TELEGRAM? I'LL TAKE THAT!

IT'S FOR A MR. LOOVER—IS THAT YOU?

WOULDN'T YOU KNOW IT! THERE'S BEEN A NEW DEVELOPMENT IN THE MARROW CASE! DANG BLAST IT! I HAVE TO GO TO THE CITY AT ONCE! DARN! I HAVEN'T EVEN HAD TIME TO UNPACK MY STUFF!

CHEER UP, LOOVER! YOU'LL ONLY MISS A DAY OR TWO! I'LL LEAVE A FEW FISH IN THE LAKE FOR YOU!





JOYCE! QUIT PUTTERING AROUND IN THAT GARDEN! GET DRESSED, OR YOU'RE GONNA BE TOO LATE GETTIN' DOWNTOWN!

COMIN', POP!



SO LONG, POP! SEE YOU LATER! HOW DO I LOOK?

TERRIBLE! WHAT ARE YOU WEARING THOSE FLAT HEEL SHOES FOR? AN' WHERE'S THEM FANCY MESH STOCKINGS I BOUGHT YOU? AN' TAKE OFF THAT STUPID HAIR RIBBON!



THAT'S MORE LIKE IT! YOU LOOK REAL SNAPPY! NOW RUN ALONG AND SEE THAT YOU COME BACK WITH A GOOD ONE! BERT AND I WILL BE WAITING FOR YOU!

WATCH MY DUST, POP! I'LL GET THE BEST IN TOWN!



LOOK AT THAT SHAMELESS HUSSY! YOU'D THINK HER FATHER WOULD TAKE HER IN HAND! NO DAUGHTER OF MINE WOULD CARRY ON LIKE SHE DOES!

THAT'S WHAT COMES OF NOT HAVING A MOTHER! IT'S A DISGRACE THE WAY SHE'S ALLOWED TO DRESS!



WOODVALE



♪♪♪♪♪

WOODVALE



PARDON ME, MISS, BUT I'M A STRANGER IN TOWN! COULD YOU TELL ME WHERE I CAN FIND A TAXI?

♪♪♪♪♪ SURE THING—COME, I'LL SHOW YOU! THERE'S A TAXI STAND ABOUT A HALF BLOCK AWAY! ♪♪♪♪♪



I'M ONLY PASSING THROUGH, BUT IF YOU WOULDN'T THINK IT WAS FRESH OF ME, I'D LIKE TO ASK YOU OUT FOR DINNER! MY NAME'S ARNOLD—FRED ARNOLD!

WHY, I'D LOVE IT—AND I KNOW A WONDERFUL PLACE WHERE WE COULD DANCE, TOO, BUT...

BUT WHAT?

TAXI
HACK
2



WELL, FOR ONE THING, I'D HAVE TO GO HOME FIRST AND TELL MY DAD—OTHERWISE, HE MIGHT WORRY ABOUT ME BEING OUT LATE—BUT IF YOU WOULDN'T MIND TAKING ME HOME, FIRST!

NOT AT ALL! LET'S DRIVE OUT TO YOUR PLACE RIGHT AWAY!



OH, DAD, I'D LIKE YOU TO MEET AN OLD FRIEND OF MINE— FRED ARNOLD! FRED, THIS IS MY FATHER AND MY BROTHER, BERT!

PLEASUED TO MEET YOU, MR. TATE! JOYCE HAS ER... SOMETHING TO ASK YOU!



FRED WANTS TO TAKE ME OUT TO DINNER AT THE COLONY! CAN I GO, DAD?

NOW, JOYCE, YOU KNOW WHAT I TOLD YOU! I DON'T MIND YOU GOING OUT WEEKEND NIGHTS, BUT DURING THE WEEK, I'D LIKE YOU TO STAY HOME! YOU UNDERSTAND HOW IT IS, FRED, DON'T YOU?



WELL, YES, I SUPPOSE SO! I AM DISAPPOINTED, THOUGH!

CHEER UP, FREDDIE! LOOK, WHY NOT SPEND A NICE, QUIET EVENING WITH US? PLAY A FEW HANDS OF CARDS, WHILE JOYCE MAKES UP SOME DINNER! WHAT DO YOU SAY? SHE'S A DARN GOOD COOK!



WHAT COULD BE SWEETER? THAT'S OKAY WITH ME, AS LONG AS THE STAKES AREN'T TOO HIGH! CUT ME IN—WHAT'S YOUR CHOICE, POKER, OR HOW ABOUT SOME TWENTY-ONE?

WHATEVER YOU SAY, JOYCE, YOU GO OUTSIDE AND HUSTLE US UP SOME VITTLES AND DRINKS, LIKE A GOOD GIRL!



IT'S GETTING LATE AND I SHOULD RUN ALONG—ALTHOUGH I'D LIKE TO GIVE YOU A CHANCE TO WIN BACK SOME OF YOUR MONEY!

AW, COME ON, LET'S PLAY ANOTHER ROUND! JOYCE, YOU RUN ALONG UPSTAIRS TO BED! IT'S PAST YOUR BEDTIME!



NOW I REALLY SHOULD GO, MR. TATE! THANKS FOR THE SWELL GAME!

WHY, IT'S EARLY! JUST ONE MORE ROUND AND A NIGHT CAP! BERT, YOU FIX UP OUR DRINKS WHILE I DEAL!



ALL RIGHT—JUST ONE MORE HAND—BOY, OH, BOY, YOU SURE LIKE YOUR POKER!

THERE AIN'T NOTHIN' I LIKE BETTERN PLAYIN' WITH A GOOD SPORT LIKE YOU, FREDDIE!

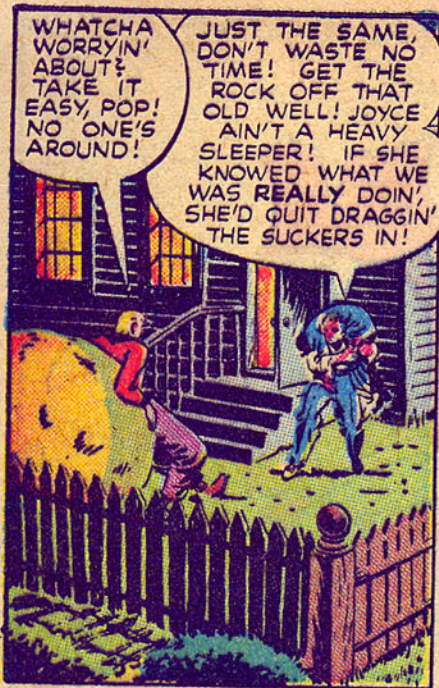


A NICE, CLEAN WALLOP, BERT! HE NEVER KNEW WHAT HIT HIM!



TWENTY OF THIS IS YOURS, BUT A HUNDRED AND SIX DOLLARS AIN'T BAD! AN' LOOK, A NICE, GOLD WATCH! BUT IT HAS HIS INITIALS ON IT!

QUIT CHECKING HIS STUFF NOW! WE'LL HAVE PLENTY OF TIME LATER, AFTER WE GET RID OF HIS CARCASS!



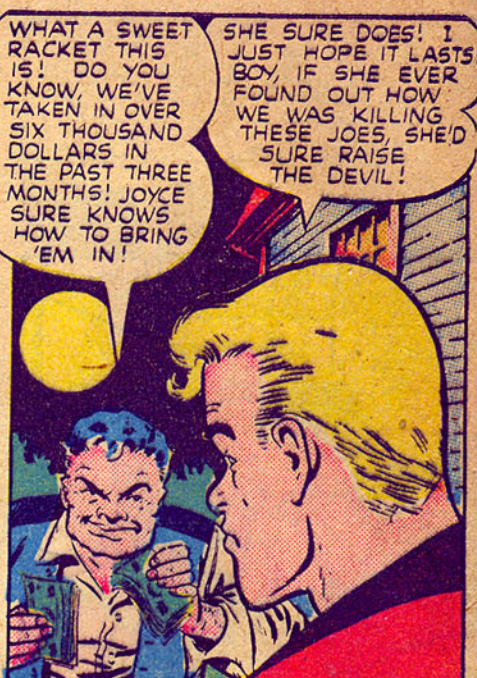
WHATCHA WORRYIN' ABOUT? TAKE IT EASY, POP! NO ONE'S AROUND!

JUST THE SAME, DON'T WASTE NO TIME! GET THE ROCK OFF THAT OLD WELL! JOYCE AIN'T A HEAVY SLEEPER! IF SHE KNOWED WHAT WE WAS REALLY DOIN', SHE'D QUIT DRAGGIN' THE SUCKERS IN!



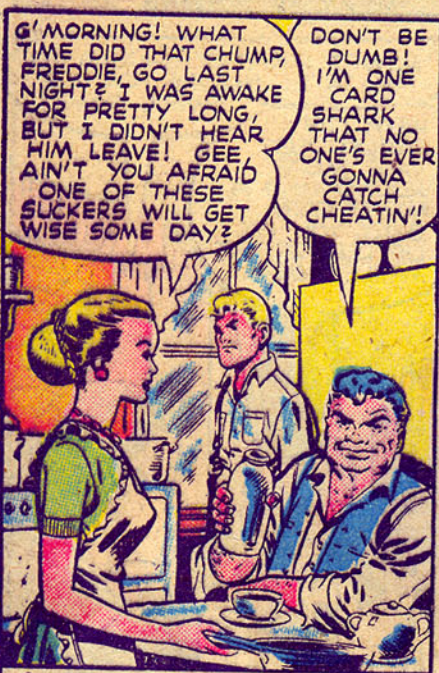
FUNNY HOW SHE AIN'T LIKE US! I GUESS MAYBE 'CAUSE SHE'S A SKIRT!

THAT DOES IT! AT THE RATE WE'RE GOIN', WE'LL HAVE TO START LOOKIN' FER A NEW BURIAL GROUND!



WHAT A SWEET RACKET THIS IS! DO YOU KNOW, WE'VE TAKEN IN OVER SIX THOUSAND DOLLARS IN THE PAST THREE MONTHS! JOYCE SURE KNOWS HOW TO BRING 'EM IN!

SHE SURE DOES! I JUST HOPE IT LASTS! BOY, IF SHE EVER FOUND OUT HOW WE WAS KILLING THESE JOES, SHE'D SURE RAISE THE DEVIL!



G' MORNING! WHAT TIME DID THAT CHUMP, FREDDIE, GO LAST NIGHT? I WAS AWAKE FOR PRETTY LONG, BUT I DIDN'T HEAR HIM LEAVE! GEE AIN'T YOU AFRAID ONE OF THESE SUCKERS WILL GET WISE SOME DAY?

DON'T BE DUMB! I'M ONE CARD SHARK THAT NO ONE'S EVER GONNA CATCH CHEATIN'!



SOME DAY, SOME GUY YOU'VE FLEECEED WILL FIGURE IT'S A CROOKED RACKET AND CALL IN THE POLICE, ANYWAY!

DON'TCHA THINK IT WOULD BE PRETTY EMBARRASSING FOR HIM TO ADMIT THAT HE PICKED YOU UP! YOU JUST LOOK AFTER YOUR END! I'LL TAKE CARE OF THE BRAIN WORK!



♪♪♪♪



FORGIVE ME, BEAUTIFUL, BUT I JUST CAN'T RESIST WANTING TO KNOW YOU! I WAS JUST PLANNING TO SEE THIS MOVIE, MYSELF! HOW ABOUT JOINING ME?

I DON'T USUALLY TALK TO STRANGERS!



THAT'S RIGHT—HOW'D YOU GUESS IT, SUGAR PIE! I AM A STRANGER IN THIS TOWN! BUT IT DOESN'T KEEP ME FROM WANTING TO MEET A BEAUTIFUL GIRL LIKE YOU! CAN'T WE GET ACQUAINTED?

WE CAN'T GET VERY WELL ACQUAINTED IN A MOVIE! THE PEOPLE AROUND WOULDN'T LIKE IT MUCH, IF WE TALKED WHILE THE SHOW WAS ON!



YOU'VE GOT SOMETHING THERE! SAY, THEN HOW ABOUT US GOING SOME PLACE WHERE WE COULD TALK? MY NAME IS GEORGE KENT! WHAT'S YOURS?

W..WELL.. ALL RIGHT! I GUESS WE COULD! HOW ABOUT A SODA NEXT DOOR? MY NAME IS JOYCE!

BOX OFFICE



MY, THAT'S A NICE TIE PIN YOU HAVE! WHAT'S IT MADE OF?

THE STONES? THEY'RE DIAMONDS AND SAPPHIRES—THE REAL MCCOY!



OH, MR. KENT, YOU'RE FOOLING! I'VE SEEN PINS LIKE THAT IN THE FIVE AND TEN! I WANT TO GET ONE SOME DAY FOR A HAT PIN!

THAT WON'T BE AT ALL NECESSARY! YOU CAN HAVE THIS ONE, JOYCE! THAT IS, IF YOU'LL CALL ME GEORGE!



OOOOH, THANK YOU! I JUST LOVE IT, GEORGE—I REALLY DO! NOW, SHALL WE GO OUT TO MY HOUSE, SO I CAN TELL MY FATHER THAT WE'RE GOING OUT DANCING?

YOU BET! YOU KNOW, I GO FOR YOU, BABY! YOU'RE THE KIND OF GIRL I LIKE—ONE WHO APPRECIATES THE THINGS YOU DO FOR HER!



OH, DAD, I WANT YOU TO MEET AN OLD FRIEND OF MINE—GEORGE KENT! GEORGE, THIS IS MY FATHER AND MY BROTHER, BERT! GEORGE WANTS TO TAKE ME DANCING, DAD! IS IT OKAY?

GLAD TO MEET YOU, MR. KENT, BUT I'M AFRAID JOYCE CAN'T GO OUT TONIGHT!



I'M SORRY, BUT YOU SEE, I HAVE TO BE A FATHER AND A MOTHER TO HER AND I DON'T LIKE HER GOING OUT WEEK NIGHTS! I HAVE A SUGGESTION, THOUGH—WHY NOT STAY HERE FOR A QUIET EVENING AT HOME? MAYBE PLAY A FEW HANDS OF CARDS, WHILE JOYCE MAKES SOME DINNER FOR US?



LOOKS LIKE I'M CLEANED OUT, MR. TATE! BUT I TELL YOU WHAT I'D LIKE TO DO—LET ME COME BACK TOMORROW NIGHT AND TRY TO GET MY REVENGE! I'LL BE ABLE TO CASH A CHECK AT MY HOTEL!

SURE THING, GEORGE! LUCK WAS AGAINST YOU TONIGHT!



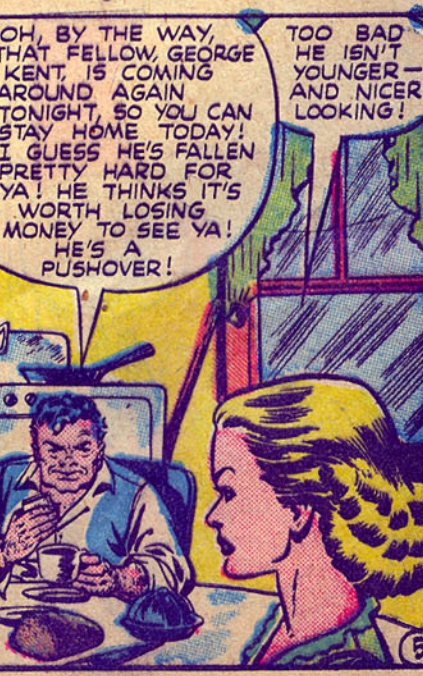
SAY GOODNIGHT TO JOYCE FOR ME, MR. TATE! AND IF IT'S OKAY WITH YOU, I'D LIKE TO TAKE HER OUT ONE NIGHT THIS WEEKEND!

OF COURSE! YOU CAN ASK HER YOURSELF TOMORROW NIGHT!



HEY, POP HOW COME WE DIDN'T GIVE HIM THE BUSINESS TONIGHT?

FER A GOOD REASON! HE DROPPED TWO HUNDRED BUCKS AN' HE DIDN'T BLINK AN' EYE! WE'D BE CRAZY TO KILL HIM! HE'LL BE BIGGER GAME BY TOMORROW, IF HE GETS A CHECK CASHED, LIKE HE SAID!



OH, BY THE WAY, THAT FELLOW, GEORGE KENT, IS COMING AROUND AGAIN TONIGHT, SO YOU CAN STAY HOME TODAY! I GUESS HE'S FALLEN PRETTY HARD FOR YA! HE THINKS IT'S WORTH LOSING MONEY TO SEE YA! HE'S A PUSHOVER!

TOO BAD HE ISN'T YOUNGER—AND NICER LOOKING!



THAT FINISHES ME! I'VE DROPPED OVER EIGHT HUNDRED DOLLARS TONIGHT! I'VE GOT TO GIVE YOU CREDIT—YOU'RE PRETTY HANDY WITH THOSE CARDS!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?



YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN! I'M ON TO YOUR LITTLE RACKET, PAL! AFTER ALL, I'VE BEEN AROUND! WHAT DO YOU TAKE ME FOR?

SO YOU BEEN AROUND, HUH? WELL, THAT'S TOO BAD FOR YOU!



TAKE IT EASY, SON! I'M NOT INTERESTED IN REPORTING YOUR TALENT TO THE POLICE, BUT I GOTTA ADMIT, IT'S QUITE A PERFORMANCE YOU THREE PUT ON!

HOLD UP, 'BERT!

YOU MEAN YOU THINK WE SENT JOYCE OUT TO BRING YOU BACK, JUST TO HUSTLE YOU?



WHAT ELSE? I'LL BET I'M NOT THE FIRST ONE THAT GOT IT! MOST OF THE GUYS I GUESS, ARE TOO EMBARRASSED TO MAKE A FUSS. SO THEY LET YOU GET AWAY WITH IT, OR MAYBE SOME ARE TOO DUMB TO FIGURE IT!

OHH...SO YOU THINK YOU'RE SMART FIGURING IT OUT—WELL, NOW THAT YOU GOT IT ALL DOPED OUT—SO WHAT?



SO NOTHING! I CAN AFFORD TO LOSE A HUNDRED TIMES WHAT I'VE LOST—AND NOT MIND IT! WHAT I DON'T LIKE, IS SEEING A NICE KID LIKE JOYCE WRAPPED UP IN A SKUNK RACKET LIKE THIS!



WATCH YER FAST LIP! I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE GETTIN' AT! YOU'VE GONE OVERBOARD FER JOYCE, AIN'TCHA?

I DARN WELL HAVE! SHE'S THE KIND OF GIRL I'D LIKE TO MARRY! YESSIR, I'D LIKE TO MARRY HER AND TAKE HER AWAY FROM THIS SORT OF LIFE!



MAYBE IT COULD BE ARRANGED! BUT OF COURSE, JOYCE IS VERY VALUABLE TO OUR ENTERPRISE! I DON'T KNOW HOW WE COULD OPERATE WITHOUT HER—NOT UNLESS I HAD ENOUGH MOOLA TO RETIRE ON!

JUST HOW MUCH WOULD IT TAKE TO RETIRE YOU?



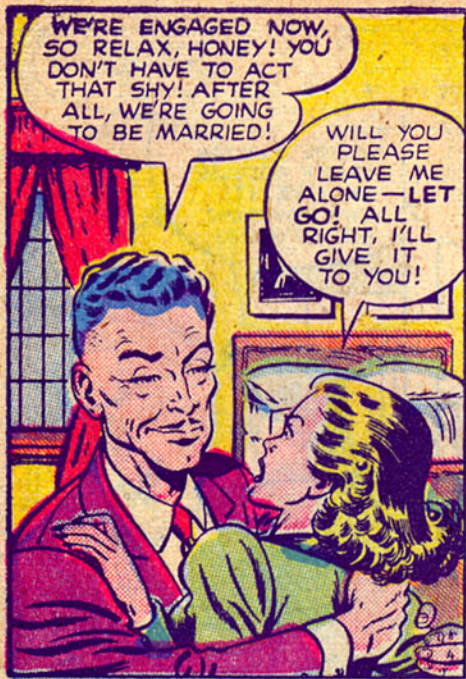
HMM...I'D SAY SHE'S CERTAINLY WORTH...I MEAN—I COULD RETIRE ON SAY...TEN THOUSAND?

IT'S A DEAL! I'LL GIVE YOU MY CHECK RIGHT NOW, BUT WAIT—HOW DO I KNOW SHE'LL MARRY ME? MAYBE SHE'S GOT OTHER IDEAS?



DON'T YOU WORRY ABOUT THAT! YOU WRITE OUT THE CHECK WHILE I GO UP AND BREAK THE GOOD NEWS TO HER! SHE'LL BE DEEELIGHTED!





WE'RE ENGAGED NOW, SO RELAX, HONEY! YOU DON'T HAVE TO ACT THAT SHY! AFTER ALL, WE'RE GOING TO BE MARRIED!

WILL YOU PLEASE LEAVE ME ALONE—LET GO! ALL RIGHT, I'LL GIVE IT TO YOU!



NOW, A NICE BIG KI... OUCH!! WHY YOU LITTLE VIXEN!



YOU KX??@!! I'LL TEACH YOU NOT TO BITE! IT LOOKS LIKE YOU NEED SOME TAMING—IT'S ALL RIGHT WITH ME! I'LL BREAK YOUR SPIRIT—I WON'T MIND GIVING YOU A GOING OVER ONCE IN A WHILE!



YES, HE IS, BUT HE'LL BE BACK—YOU LITTLE CAT! AND NOW I'M GONNA TEACH YOU SOME MANNERS! GET UP ON YOUR FEET!

IS...IS HE GONE?



JUST TO MAKE SURE I'M NOT GOING TO HAVE ANY MORE TROUBLE WITH YOU, I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU A HIDING YOU'LL REMEMBER!

STOP! STOP!



LET THAT BE A LESSON TO YOU! GOOD-NIGHT!

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I CAN'T STAND IT! I CAN'T! I CAN'T! I MUST GET AWAY!



HE'D KILL ME, IF HE CAUGHT ME RUNNING AWAY!

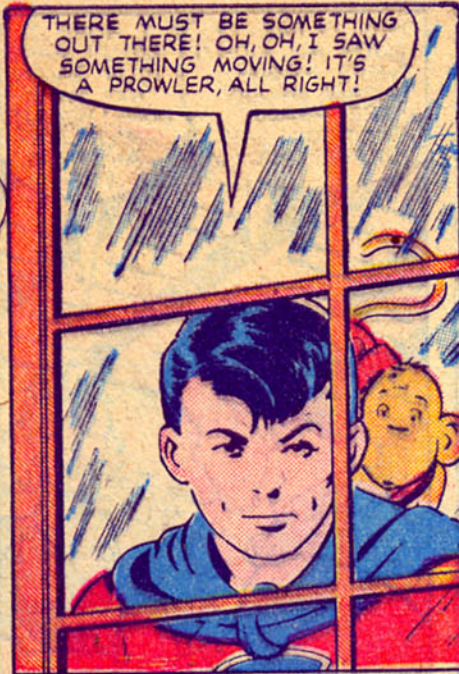


I DON'T KNOW WHERE TO GO—IT DOESN'T MATTER, AS LONG AS I'M FREE!

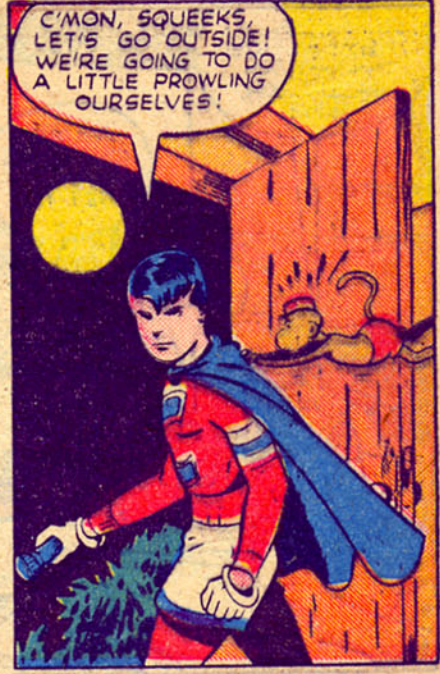


LOOVER WILL BE BACK TOMORROW, SQUEEKS! POOR GUY— HE'S LOST NEARLY A WEEK OF GOOD FISHING! HEY, WHAT'S EATING YOU, SQUEEKS?

SQUEEK! SQUEEK!



THERE MUST BE SOMETHING OUT THERE! OH, OH, I SAW SOMETHING MOVING! IT'S A PROWLER, ALL RIGHT!



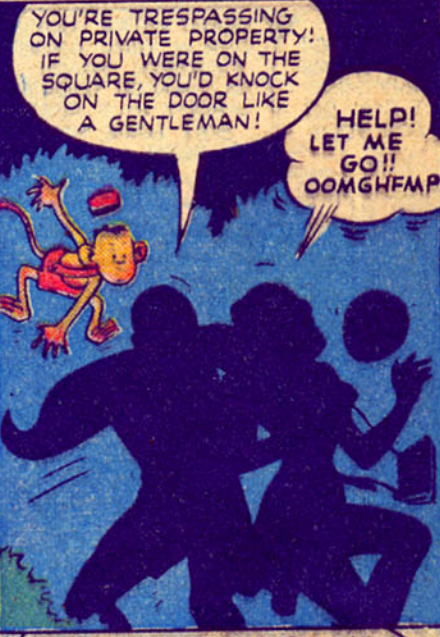
C'MON, SQUEEKS, LET'S GO OUTSIDE! WE'RE GOING TO DO A LITTLE PROWLING OURSELVES!



WE'LL GO CLEAN AROUND THE CABIN AND AMBUSH HIM!



AHA! THERE'S OUR PEEPING TOM! EASY DOES IT, SQUEEKS!



YOU'RE TRESPASSING ON PRIVATE PROPERTY! IF YOU WERE ON THE SQUARE, YOU'D KNOCK ON THE DOOR LIKE A GENTLEMAN!

HELP! LET ME GO!! OOMGHFAP!



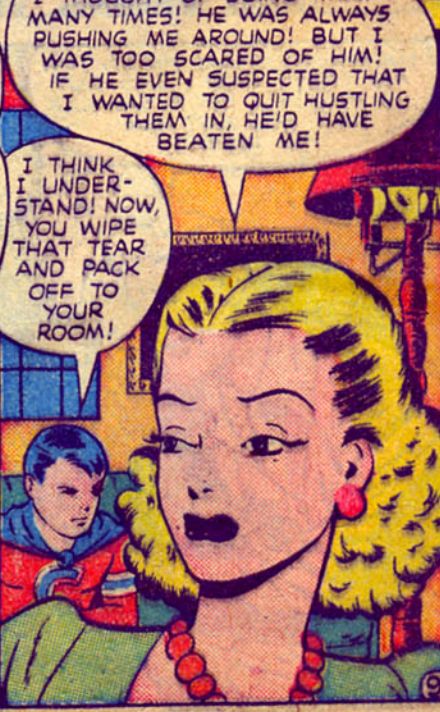
A GIRL! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE—AND AT THIS HOUR? WHAT DO YOU WANT? LET'S HEAR IT ALL!

YOU WON'T BEAT ME, WILL YOU? I'VE RUN AWAY! I GOT LOST IN THE WOODS— THEN I SAW YOUR LIGHT! PLEASE, MAY I STAY IN YOUR WOOD SHED FOR THE NIGHT?



...IT WAS THE ONLY WAY I COULD SAVE MYSELF FROM MARRYING THAT HORROR! THEY'LL COME LOOKING FOR ME—I KNOW IT! IF THEY COME, PLEASE DON'T TELL THEM I WAS HERE!

WHY WOULD I DO THAT? IF ALL THAT YOU'VE TOLD ME IS TRUE, THEN I THINK THE LAW WILL HAVE SOMETHING TO SAY ABOUT IT! THERE'S NOTHING MUCH WE CAN DO TONIGHT, SO WILL YOU ACCEPT MY HOSPITALITY? YOU CAN HAVE MY FRIEND, LOOVER'S ROOM! NOW, TELL ME, WHY DIDN'T YOU GO TO THE POLICE FROM THE FIRST?



I THOUGHT OF DOING THAT MANY TIMES! HE WAS ALWAYS PUSHING ME AROUND! BUT I WAS TOO SCARED OF HIM! IF HE EVEN SUSPECTED THAT I WANTED TO QUIT HUSTLING THEM IN, HE'D HAVE BEATEN ME!

I THINK I UNDERSTAND! NOW, YOU WIPE THAT TEAR AND PACK OFF TO YOUR ROOM!



SNIFF! SNIFF!
HEY! WHAT'S
THAT—HMM...
BACON...OH,
BOY!

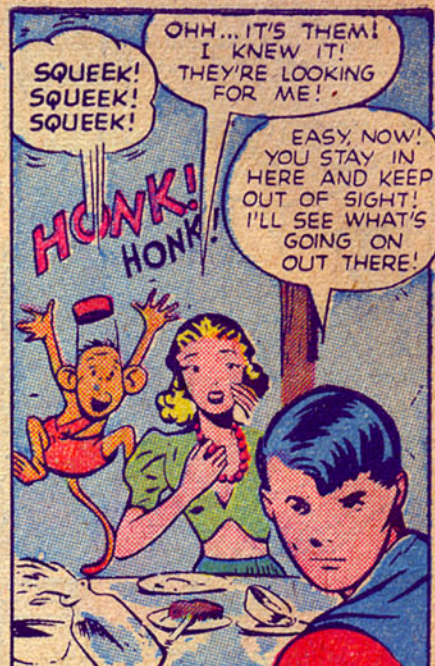
SOUP'S
ON! COME
AND
GET IT!

SQUEEK!
SQUEEK!



THIS IS PRETTY
MUCH ALL RIGHT!
THESE WASH-
BROWN SPUDS
ARE REALLY
GOOD, TOO! SAY,
YOU'RE OKAY!

I HOPE I
DIDN'T MAKE
YOUR BACON
TOO WELL
DONE! WOULD
YOU LIKE
ANOTHER
EGG?



SQUEEK!
SQUEEK!
SQUEEK!

OHH...IT'S THEM!
I KNEW IT!
THEY'RE LOOKING
FOR ME!

EASY, NOW!
YOU STAY IN
HERE AND KEEP
OUT OF SIGHT!
I'LL SEE WHAT'S
GOING ON
OUT THERE!

HONK!
HONK!



GOOD
MORNING!
IS THERE
ANYTHING
I CAN DO
FOR YOU?

YEAH! WE'RE LOOKIN'
FER A GIRL ABOUT
EIGHTEEN YEARS
OLD—NICE LOOKIN',
ABOUT FIVE FEET
SIX! HAVE YOU
SEEN HER?



NO, I HAVEN'T!
WHY, DID
SHE GET
LOST IN
THE
WOODS?

NOPE—SHE RAN
AWAY FROM HOME!
NO GOOD REASON
FOR IT, THOUGH!
SHE'LL PROBABLY
TELL SOME WILD
YARN TO GET
SYMPATHY!



I'M AFRAID I CAN'T HELP
YOU, GENTLEMEN! I'M SURE
I HAVEN'T SEEN YOUR
DAUGHTER—AND IF I HAD,
I'M NOT SO SURE THAT I'D
TELL YOU, ANYHOW!

WHAT'S A
MATTER—YOU A
WISE GUY OR
SOMETHIN'?

HEY,
LOOK,
POP!



FOOTPRINTS—HIGH HEELS, TOO,
AN' FRESH ONES! THIS GUY
IS LYIN'! I'LL BET A SAWBUCK
THAT HE'S GOT HER
HID INSIDE!



SEARCH
THE HOUSE
FOR HER,
BERT!

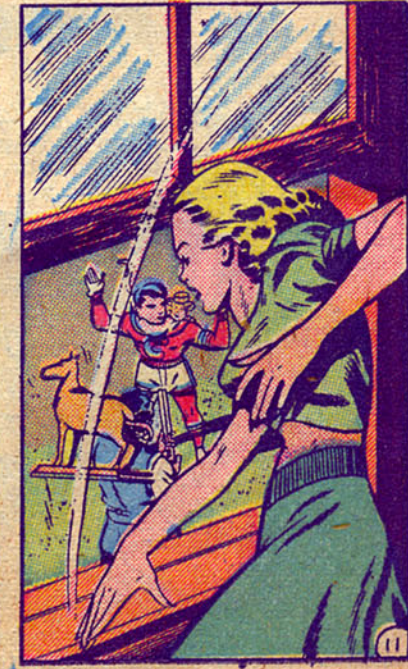
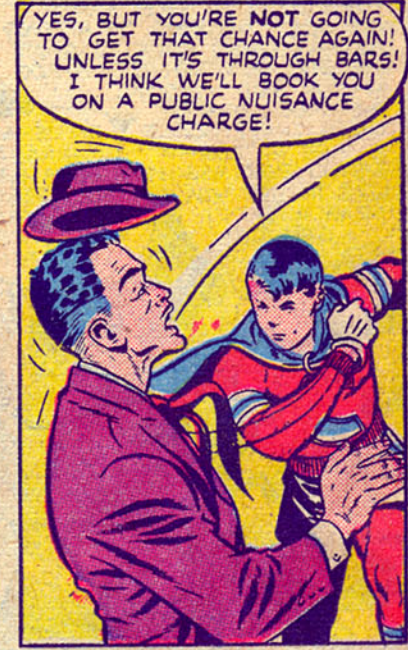
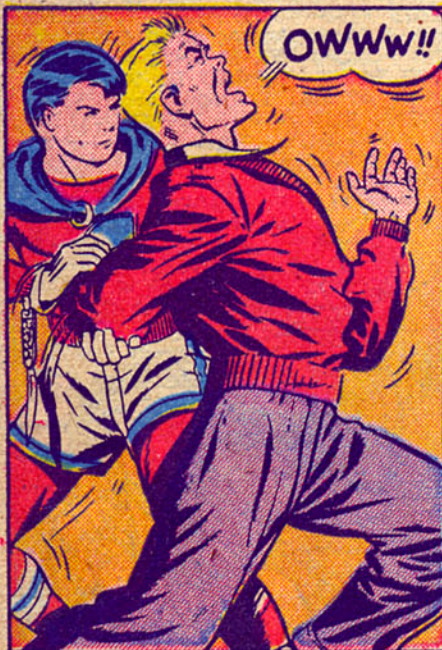
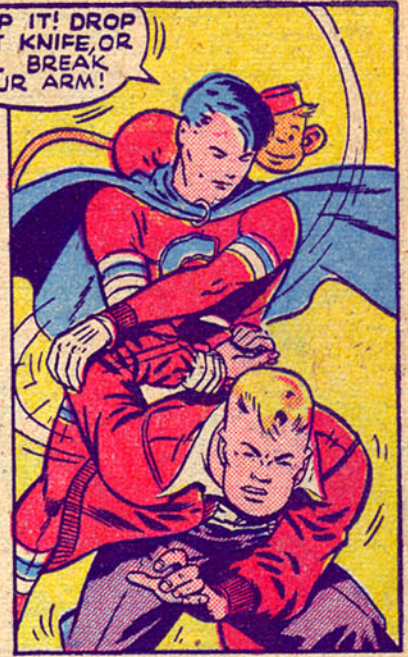
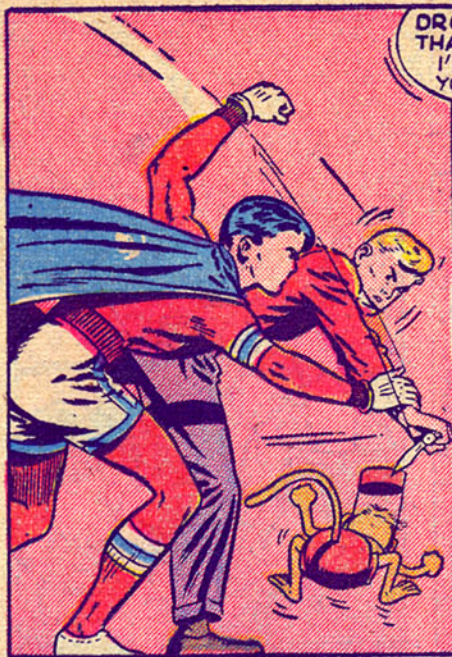
HOLD ON! NO
ONE GOES INSIDE
MY PLACE, WITH-
OUT MY
PERMISSION!

GET A
LOAD OF
THIS GUY,
POP! HA,
HA, HA!



WHO'S
STOPPIN'
WHO? ONE
SIDE, YA
LOLLYPOP!

YOU SURE ARE A
BAD BUNCH! OF
COURSE, YOU KNOW
THAT YOU'RE
COMMITTING A
CRIMINAL ACT—
UNLAWFUL ENTRY
IS PRETTY
SERIOUS!



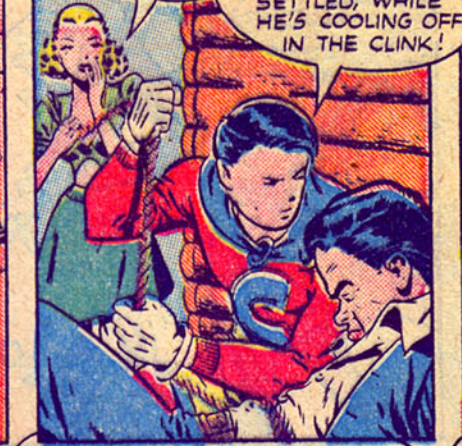


GOOD GIRL! THAT WAS AS GOOD A FORWARD PASS AS I'VE EVER SEEN!



MY FATHER WILL KILL ME WHEN HE COMES TO! I'VE GOT TO KEEP GOING— I'LL GO TO SOME OTHER STATE, I'LL GET A JOB—I'LL NEVER LET HIM FIND ME!

HE WON'T BE ABLE TO HARM YOU, IF YOU'RE WILLING TO PRESS CHARGES AGAINST HIM! ANYWAY, IF YOU DON'T, I WILL—YOU'LL HAVE A CHANCE TO GET YOURSELF SETTLED, WHILE HE'S COOLING OFF IN THE CLINK!



C. B.! WHERE ARE YOU? HEY, C. B.! HOLY SMOKE—WHAT GOES ON HERE? OH, THERE YOU ARE! HEY, WHAT'S ALL THIS?

HIYA, LOOVER! YOU'RE JUST IN TIME!



IT ALL STARTED LAST NIGHT! I WAS JUST THINKING OF HITTING THE HAY, WHEN SQUEEKS SPOTS THE GIRL PLAYING PEEK-A-BOO AT OUR SIDE WINDOW! THE OLDER ONE OF THESE THREE GOONS IS HER FATHER—A REALLY BAD EGG! I'D LIKE TO SEE HIM DRAW A SHORT STRETCH!

ON WHAT CHARGE? IT'S A BAD BUSINESS, C. B.! IF YOU WANT MY ADVICE, LAY OFF!

YOU GET NO THANKS FOR MEDDLING INTO PEOPLE'S FAMILY AFFAIRS! HOW DO YOU KNOW THE GIRL'S TELLING THE TRUTH? SHE MAY BE DRAMATIZING THE SITUATION! IT CERTAINLY ISN'T A CRIMINAL OFFENSE TO DISCIPLINE YOUR DAUGHTER! MY ADVICE IS TO KEEP OUT OF IT! ALL YOU'LL GET FOR YOUR GOOD INTENTIONS WILL BE A SACK OF TROUBLE! ANYWAY, YOU'VE GOT NOTHING ON HIM!

ARE YOU KIDDING? FIRST OF ALL, HE BEATS HER—THAT'S ASSAULT! SECOND, HE'S A PROFESSIONAL CARD CHEAT AND FORCES HER TO SHILL FOR HIM— AND THIRD, HE TRIED TO TAKE A SHOT AT ME! I KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN, BUT THIS IS DIFFERENT! BE A GOOD GUY, LOOVER, AND HELP ME HAUL THESE CHARACTERS INTO TOWN! I'M SERIOUS—THEY'RE NO GOOD!

OKAY, IF YOU INSIST, BUT I STILL SAY YOU'RE CRAZY! STICK TO NICE STRAIGHT CRIME CASES! THIS STUFF IS FOR A FAMILY COURT—NOT CRIME-BUSTER!



JOYCE, THIS IS DISTRICT ATTORNEY, LOOVER! HE'S A FRIEND OF MINE!

WHY, YOU DON'T LOOK LIKE A GIRL WHO'S HAD TOO HARD A TIME OF IT—SPARKLERS AND ALL!

HOW DO YOU DO?



I DON'T KNOW WHAT HE MEANS! I'VE TOLD YOU—ALL I WANT TO DO, IS GO! I DON'T CARE WHERE!

MR. LOOVER WAS REFERRING TO YOUR HAT PIN! I GUESS HE THINKS IT'S REAL, WHICH OF COURSE, IT ISN'T! AM I RIGHT?



IT'S MARKED PIFFANY'S—HEY, THEY MUST BE REAL DIAMONDS! THEY'RE BIG ONES, TOO! HOW COME YOU ACCEPTED A GIFT LIKE THIS, IF YOU DON'T LIKE GEORGE?

ARE THEY REAL? HONEST? GEORGE SAID THEY WERE, BUT I THOUGHT HE WAS JOKING!

JUST WHERE DID YOU MEET THIS GEORGE?



LET ME THINK!
OH, THAT'S RIGHT—
I PICKED HIM UP
OUTSIDE THE
AVON
THEATER!

YOU
PICKED
HIM UP?



LOOK, JOYCE,
DON'T YOU KNOW
IT'S DANGEROUS
TO TALK TO
STRANGERS ON
THE STREET?
DOES YOUR
FATHER KNOW
YOU MET
HIM?

OH, SURE
HE DOES!
HE KNEW
I DID IT
ALL THE
TIME! HE'S
THE ONE
THAT MADE
ME DO IT!



WHAT? YOU
MUST BE KIDDING
US! WHAT FATHER
WOULD KNOWINGLY
LET HIS DAUGHTER
DO ANYTHING
LIKE THAT?

MINE DID!
HE FORCED
ME TO! IF I
CAME HOME
WITHOUT
SOMEBODY,
HE'D BEAT
ME UP! THAT'S
THE HONEST
TRUTH!



I BROUGHT LOTS OF MEN TO
THE HOUSE THAT WAY! I DIDN'T
ESPECIALLY CARE IF HE DID
FLEECE THEM OF THEIR MONEY—
SOMETIMES, IF HE DID WIN A
LOT, HE'D GIVE ME A
WATCH—OR SOMETHING!



WELL, WELL, WHAT DO YOU
KNOW—IT LOOKS AS IF YOU'VE
TUMBLING INTO A VERY INTER-
ESTING LITTLE RACKET! I'M
SORRY, C. B., BUT AT FIRST
I DIDN'T SAVVY
WHAT YOU WERE
GETTING AT! IF
YOU WANT TO
PUT THESE
APES ON ICE,
IT'S OKAY
BY ME!

THAT'S
WHAT I'VE
BEEN TRYING
TO TELL YOU!
THIS GAL HAS
BEEN LIVING
IN A STATE OF
CONSTANT
FEAR!



JOYCE,
DO YOU
HAVE THE
WATCH, OR
ANYTHING YOUR
FATHER HAS
GIVEN YOU,
ON YOUR
PERSON?

UH-HUH!
I HAVE THE
WATCH RIGHT
HERE IN MY
BAG! HE GAVE
IT TO ME A
COUPLE OF
MONTHS
AGO!



SEE—D. D. H.
DONALD DAVID
HOLT—HE WAS
NICE TO ME...
A REAL
GENTLEMAN!

DONALD DAVID
HOLT—THAT NAME
SOUNDS FAMILIAR!
LET ME THINK—I
KNOW, NOW! HIS
NAME HAS BEEN
ON THE MISSING
PERSONS LIST FOR
WEEKS— LET'S HAVE
IT—ARE YOU THINK-
ING WHAT I'M
THINKING, LOOVER?

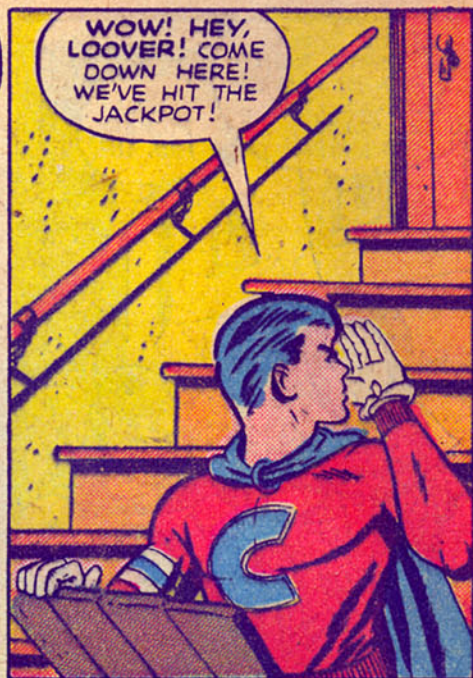
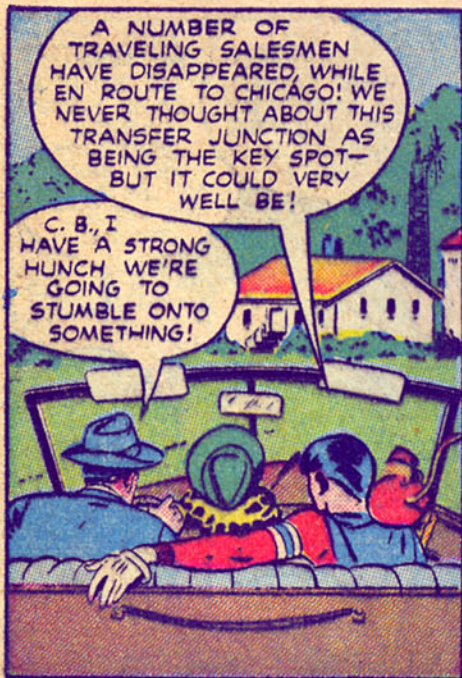


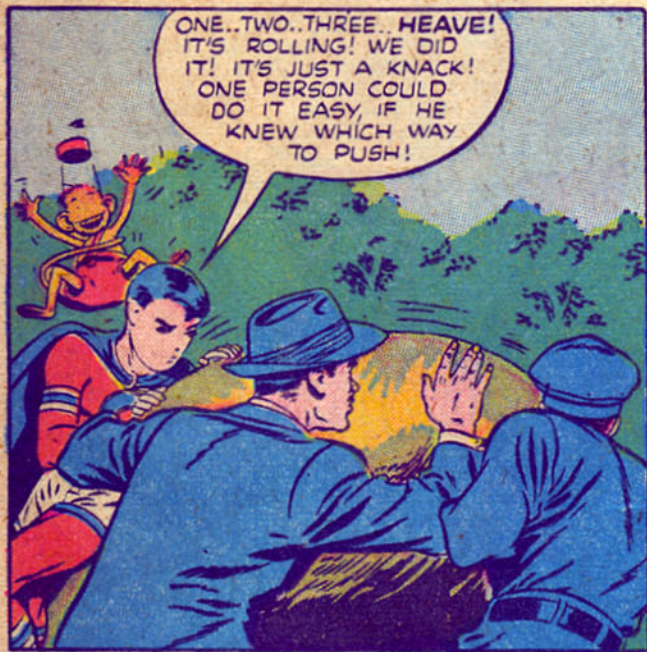
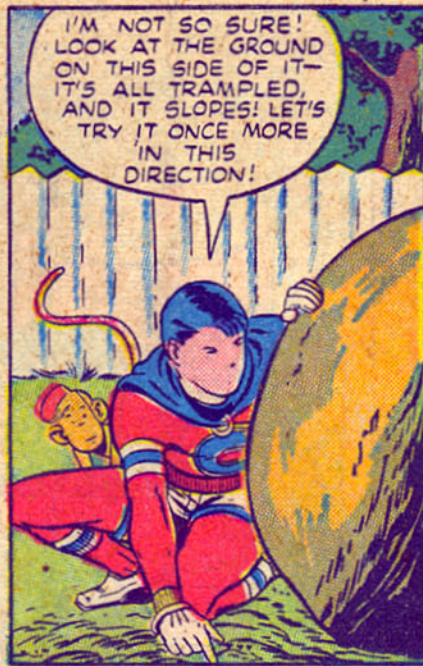
NOTHING ELSE BUT! HOW
ABOUT GETTING THESE
MEN DOWN TO LOCAL
HEADQUARTERS! WE'LL
BOOK THEM ON
GAMBLING CHARGES!
THAT'LL HOLD THEM
UNTIL WE INVESTIGATE
FURTHER!

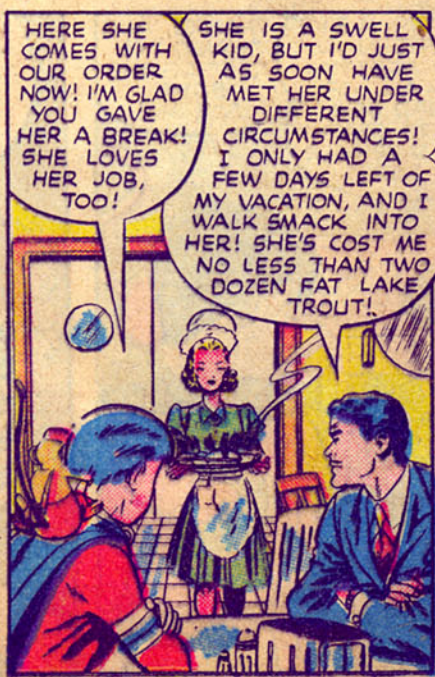
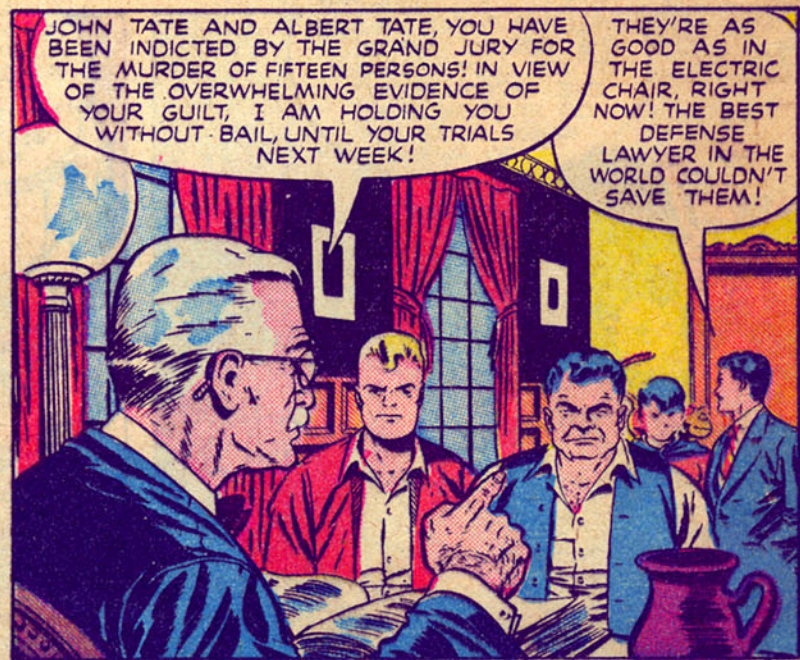
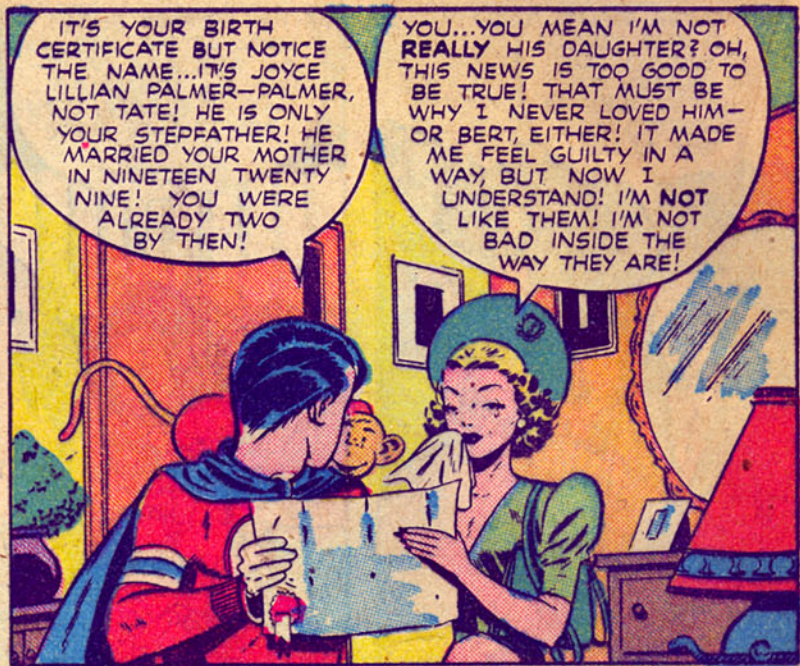
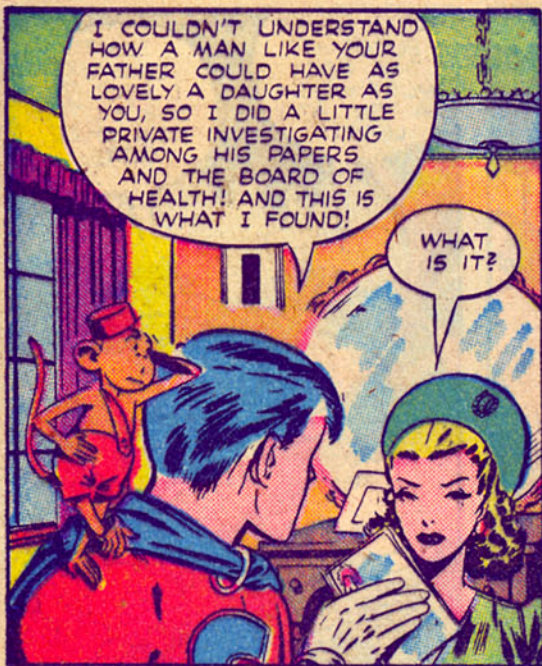


I'LL NEED A
SEARCH WARRANT
AND A SQUAD
OF YOUR BOYS!
WE MAY HAVE
TO DIG UP THE
WHOLE JOINT!
CAN YOU
SPARE THEM?

SURE THING! HELP
YOURSELF, CRIME-
BUSTER! MEAN-
TIME, I'LL CHECK
THROUGH MY
MISSING PERSONS
FILE, TO SEE IF
ANY OTHER MEN
DISAPPEARED, WHILE
PASSING THROUGH
WOODVALE
JUNCTION!







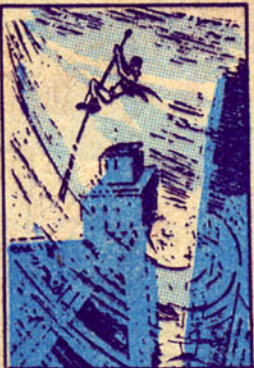
Famous ECCENTRICS



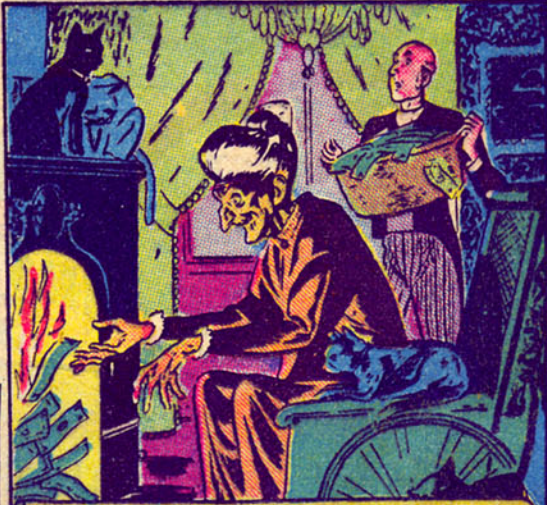
A CERTAIN YOGI, HARIDAS, DEMONSTRATED THE POSSIBILITY OF RISING FROM THE GRAVE AFTER BEING BURIED FOR 40 DAYS! IN A PERFORMANCE BEFORE THE MAHARAJA OF LAHORE IN 1837, HARIDAS WAS BURIED IN A GRAVE, AND WAS NOT DUG UP FOR 40 DAYS! WHEN HE WAS UNCOVERED, HE WAS A LITTLE THINNER, PLENTY DIRTY, BUT PLENTY ALIVE, TOO!



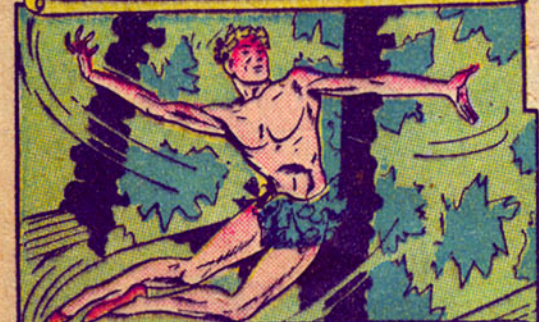
LEUBEN, A NOTORIOUS GERMAN LUNATIC, BET THAT HE COULD SHUFFLE A DECK OF CARDS INTO A CERTAIN SUCCESSION OF THE FIFTY-TWO CARDS! HE TURNED THE CARDS TEN HOURS A DAY FOR TWENTY YEARS, EXACTLY 4,246,028 TIMES, BEFORE THE CARDS FINALLY CAME OUT IN THE ORIGINAL ORDER AND LEUBEN COULD ANNOUNCE THAT HE'D WON HIS BET!



"HOLD 'EM" JOE POWERS OF CHICAGO, A FLAGPOLE SITTER, STAYED ON TOP OF THE MORRISON HOTEL FLAGPOLE, 637 FEET ABOVE THE STREET, FOR A RECORD 16 DAYS 2 HOURS AND 35 MINUTES. WHEN HE CAME DOWN, SIX TEETH WERE MISSING, HIS FACE WAS BLACK, AND HE COULD SCARCELY STAND UP! BUT HE WAS KING OF THAT PECULIAR TRIBE OF PEOPLE, WHO ARE HAPPIEST WHEN CLINGING TO THE TOOTH-PICK TOPS OF BUILDINGS!



BECAUSE HER RELATIVES WERE DISCOURTEOUS TO HER MANY PET CATS AND LAUGHED AT HER ECCENTRICITY FOR KEEPING THEM, MRS. MATHILDE KOVACS OF VIENNA CONVERTED HER IMMENSE FORTUNE INTO PAPER MONEY 500,000,000 KRONEN WORTH...AND THE DAY BEFORE SHE DIED, IN MARCH, 1917, BURNED EVERY LAST BILL IN HER FIREPLACE, TO SPITE HER HEIRS!



VASLOV NIJINSKY, ONCE CALLED THE EIGHTH WONDER OF THE WORLD, WAS ONE OF THE GREATEST GENIUSES BALLET HAS EVER KNOWN. BUT HIS MIND BECAME TWISTED BY HIS FAME! HE IMAGINED ALL SORTS OF PLOTS AGAINST HIS LIFE, AND WENT ABOUT THE STAGE AT NIGHT WITH A FLASHLIGHT TO EXAMINE THE FLOOR, CONVINCED THAT NAILS WERE BEING PLACED THERE TO RUIN HIS FEET! HE SOON WENT COMPLETELY MAD, AND THE WORLD LOST ONE OF ITS GREATEST DANCERS!



JAN ZIZKA, (1376-1424) HUNGARIAN GENERAL HATED THE MORAVIANS SO MUCH THAT HE COMMANDED THAT ON HIS DEATH, HIS SKIN BE MADE INTO A DRUM, SO THAT HE MIGHT STILL LEAD HIS BOHEMIAN COMRADES INTO BATTLE. THIS WAS DONE AND JAN ZIZKA BECAME A DRUM! BUT THE IRONY OF THIS STORY LAY IN THE CAPTURE OF ZIZKA'S DRUM BY THE MORAVIANS, WHO USED IT TO LEAD THEIR ARMY TO VICTORY AGAINST ZIZKA'S COUNTRYMEN!

WE PRINTED THIS PAGE IN 1943

WHY all the MONKEYS

NOW

HISTORY REPEATS!



DITTO!

OF COURSE, WE REFER

to CRIME DOES NOT PAY!

JUST RECENTLY WE BROUGHT YOUR ATTENTION TO THE FACT THAT WE TAKE PLENTY OF PRIDE IN OUR WORK AND ABOVE ALL IN OUR ORIGINALITY, EVIDENCED BY **DAREDEVIL, BOY AND CRIME DOES NOT PAY!** THE SUDDEN APPEARANCE OF THE SQUEEKS IN COMIC BOOKS GIVES US CHARACTERS IN COMIC BOOKS GIVES US A PLEASANT JOLT! SO LET THE IMITATORS COME—JUST AS LONG AS WE SET THE PACE, PUHLEEZE, DON'T CONFUSE CRIMEBUSTER'S SQUEEKS WITH ANY OTHER MONK—ANYWAY, WE DON'T SEE HOW YOU COULD!
The Editors

THIS IS SQUEEKS!



WE'RE NOT KIDDING WHEN WE SAY, "C'MON, IMITATORS", AS LONG AS YOU STAY SECOND BEST, WHICH IS AS THINGS ARE, ACCORDING TO THE COUNTLESS THOUSANDS OF LETTERS WE'VE RECEIVED—WE REPEAT, PUHLEEZE, DON'T CONFUSE **CRIME DOES NOT PAY** WITH ANY OTHER MAGAZINE—ANYWAY, WE DON'T SEE HOW YOU COULD!

CRIMEBUSTER

story by
CHARLES BIRO

IF YOU HAVE AMBITION IN ITS RIGHT FORM, YOU OWN THE KEY TO SUCCESS! THE DESTINATION OF ONE'S AMBITION IS THE IMPORTANT FACTOR. THE RIGHT DESTINATION IS THE KEY THAT WILL UNLOCK THE DOORS TO REAL HAPPINESS. AMBITION TO POSSESS GREAT WEALTH IS NOT A WORTHWHILE GOAL, IN ITSELF! WITH THAT ACCOMPLISHED, ONE HAS ONLY PARTLY ARRIVED AT TRUE SUCCESS! THE AMBITION TO DO GOOD WITH THAT WEALTH, IS THE RIGHT KIND OF AMBITION! A PERSON WHOSE AMBITION IS TO HELP MAKE THIS A BETTER WORLD TO LIVE IN FOR ALL MANKIND, WITH HOWEVER MUCH OR LITTLE THAT HE CAN CONTRIBUTE TO THIS END, WILL BE TRULY SUCCESSFUL! HIS AMBITION WILL BE REALIZED!

THIS IS A PORTRAIT OF BABS DALEY, A GIRL WHO HAD AMBITION, BUT NO DESTINATION! SHE TRAVELED THE ROAD RECKLESSLY, VIOLATING ALL TRAFFIC LAWS! SHE ONLY PARTLY ARRIVED!

Charles Biro

DRAWN by Dan Barry



BABS'LL BE RIGHT ALONG! SHE'S IN THE DEAN'S OFFICE! INCIDENTALLY, WHAT DO YOU GUYS WANNA DO?

OH, WE DON'T CARE! TELL ME, HERB, HOW'D A BIG GOOK LIKE YOU, EVER RATE A CHICK AS KEEN AS BABS, FOR A STEADY DATE? SHE'S A KNOCK-OUT!

OH, SHE'S ALL RIGHT, BUT WHAT'S WRONG WITH HERBIE?



ALL RIGHT? WHY SHE'S SUPER-COLOSSAL! NAME ONE GUY WHO ISN'T NUTS ABOUT HER! I GUESS I'M JUST PLAIN LUCKY, BARNEY!

HUH? LUCKY, MY EYE! WHY PRACTICALLY EVERY GIRL IN SCHOOL IS JUST DYING TO BE YOUR DATE! BESIDES BEING CAPTAIN OF THE FOOTBALL TEAM AND CLASS PRESIDENT, YOU'RE THE MOST POPULAR MAN IN JAMAICA HIGH—THAT'S NOT LUCK, HERBIE, THAT'S DESTINY!



THAT'S FINE, RIGHT NOW, BUT WHAT WHEN HERB GRADUATES? WILL BABS STILL THINK OF HERB AS A FOOTBALL HERO? THIS RAH-RAH STUFF IS OKAY IN HIGH SCHOOL, BUT WHAT HAPPENS AFTERWARDS?

DON'T BE A DOPE! A BIG SWEET GUY LIKE HERB WILL ALWAYS RATE! HERE COMES BABS NOW!

HI, THERE! SORRY TO KEEP YOU WAITING, BUT OLD CROSS-PATCH MORRIS WOULD'VE FLUNKED ME FOR SURE, IF I HADN'T SUBMITTED THAT DARN TERM PAPER! MOVE OVER, HERB, AND MAKE ROOM FOR LITTLE ME!

I CAN'T THINK OF ANYTHING I'D RATHER DO, SWEETIE-PIE! HOP ABOARD!

HMM...THIS IS MORE LIKE LIVING! MY WHAT BIG STRONG ARMS YOU HAVE, HERBIE DARLING!

ISN'T IT THE MOST SUPER-SUPER EVENING? LET'S TAKE A WALK ALONG THE BEACH! WHAT SAY?

NOT FOR ME, THANKS! YOU TWO RUN ALONG! MARY AND I WOULD RATHER SIT IN THE CAR! WE CAN SEE THE MOON JUST AS WELL FROM HERE!

GOODNESS, HERB, WHAT ARE YOU SO SERIOUS ABOUT? YOU HAVEN'T SAID A WORD SINCE WE LEFT THE CAR—AND YOU'RE NOT THE SILENT TYPE!

HUH? OH, I'VE JUST BEEN THINKING! WHAT DO YOU SAY WE SIT DOWN HERE AND TALK A WHILE!

YOU KNOW, I'M GRADUATING THIS WEEK AND WELL... I WONDERED IF YOU WILL STILL FEEL THE SAME ABOUT ME! I WON'T BE SEEING AS MUCH OF YOU, AFTER I START WORKING!

WHAT EVER MADE YOU THINK I WON'T? ANYWAY, ABSENCE MAKES THE HEART GROW FONDER!

SOMETIMES FOR SOMEBODY ELSE! THERE'S AN AWFUL LOTTA VULTURES JUST WAITING FOR ME TO CLEAR OUT! AW, I DUNNO—IT'S JUST THAT AFTER I LEAVE SCHOOL, I WON'T BE GETTING MY NAME IN THE LOCAL PAPERS LIKE I HAVE BEEN!

WHY, YOU BIG SILLY—AS IF THAT MATTERED!

OH, BABS, IF ONLY I WAS SURE YOU MEANT THAT! YOU KNOW HOW CRAZY I AM ABOUT YOU! I...I REALLY LOVE YOU, BABS!

WHY, HERBIE! DO YOU KNOW IT'S THE FIRST TIME YOU'VE EVER ACTUALLY SAID YOU LOVED ME? KISS, KISS...

I'VE WANTED TO TELL YOU FOR A LONG TIME, BUT I COULDN'T THINK HOW TO SAY IT! LOOK, BABS, WHY COULDN'T WE GET ENGAGED? THEN, NEXT YEAR, WHEN YOU GRADUATE, MAYBE I'LL HAVE SAVED UP ENOUGH MONEY TO GET MARRIED ON!

OH, HERB, LET'S NOT PLAN SO FAR AHEAD! IN THE FIRST PLACE, I'M LEAVING SCHOOL THIS TERM! I JUST HAVE TO GET A JOB! MOM, HASN'T BEEN WELL!

YOU?? QUITTING?? GEE, THAT'S TOUGH! YOU'VE ONLY GOT ONE TERM TO GO! WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME BEFORE? I HAVE A JOB LINED UP WITH AN ADVERTISING AGENCY IN THE CITY! I START THERE MONDAY! IF I'D KNOWN, MAYBE I COULD'VE SPOKEN ABOUT A JOB FOR YOU, TOO!

OH, HERBIE!! MAYBE YOU STILL COULD! WOULDN'T THAT BE SUPER? OH, OH, THAT'S BARNEY! HE'S BLOWING THE HORN FOR US, I GUESS!



WHAT WAS IT YOU WANTED TO SEE MR. HARPER ABOUT, HERBIE?

OH, IT'S A PRIVATE MATTER! I WON'T TAKE MUCH OF HIS TIME!

J. HARPER
PRESIDENT



HELLO THERE, HERBIE! HOW ARE YOU GETTING ALONG ON YOUR FIRST JOB? HOW DO YOU LIKE ADVERTISING?

OH, SWELL! IT'S JUST FINE! I DIDN'T COME IN TO SEE YOU ABOUT MYSELF! ER.. IT'S.. ABOUT A FRIEND!



I WONDERED IF MAYBE THERE MIGHT BE ANOTHER OPENING IN THE FIRM FOR THIS FRIEND OF MINE... IT WOULD BE NICE IF...

WHY, SURE! I THINK I CAN FIND A PLACE! WE HAVE SEVERAL JOBS TO FILL! TELL YOUR FRIEND TO COME IN!



IT'S ALL SET! I TALKED TO MR. HARPER ABOUT A JOB, AND HE SAID FOR YOU TO DROP IN AND SEE HIM!

OH, HERBIE! YOU'RE WONDERFUL! HOW CAN I EVER THANK YOU! I LOVE YOU! I LOVE YOU! I LOVE YOU!



I'M DOING MYSELF A FAVOR! I'LL BE ABLE TO KEEP AN EYE ON YOU - IT'LL BE SWELL! WE CAN HAVE LUNCH TOGETHER AN' STUFF! BOY, WHAT A BREAK FOR ME!

WON'T IT BE FUN! WILL IT BE ALL RIGHT TO SEE HIM TOMORROW?



WHY NO, I DON'T EXACTLY HAVE AN APPOINTMENT, BUT MR. HARPER SAID I COULD COME IN ABOUT A POSITION!

WELL, HE ISN'T VERY BUSY RIGHT NOW, SO I GUESS YOU CAN GO RIGHT IN, MISS DALEY!



GOOD MORNING, MR. HARPER! MY NAME IS BARBARA DALEY! WHEN DO YOU WANT ME TO START WORKING? I CAN'T TAKE SHORTHAND, BUT I CAN TYPE A LITTLE!

BARBARA DALEY?? A JOB?? WHAT JOB?? WHAT EXPERIENCE? OH, NONSENSE, THAT DOESN'T MATTER! WITH YOUR LOOKS, YOU'LL DO FINE! SURE! I HAVE JUST THE JOB FOR YOU!



MISS PALMER, GET A COUPLE OF THE MEN TO MOVE A DESK INTO THE OUTER FOYER! I'VE JUST HIRED MISS DALEY! SHE'LL BE OUR NEW RECEPTIONIST! CAN YOU START RIGHT AWAY, MISS DALEY?

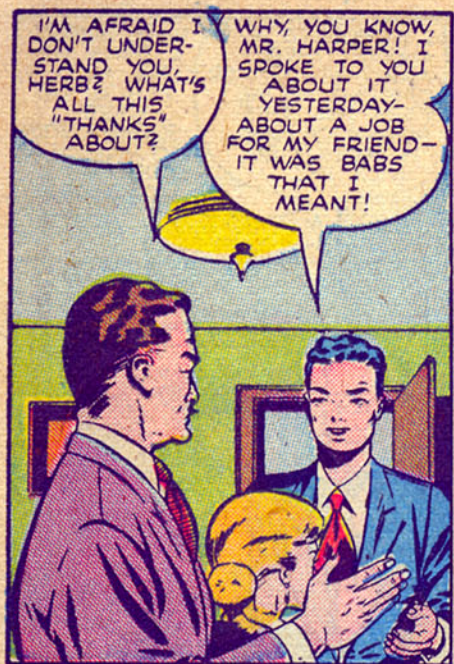
THIS VERY INSTANT, MR. HARPER.. AND THANK YOU SO MUCH!

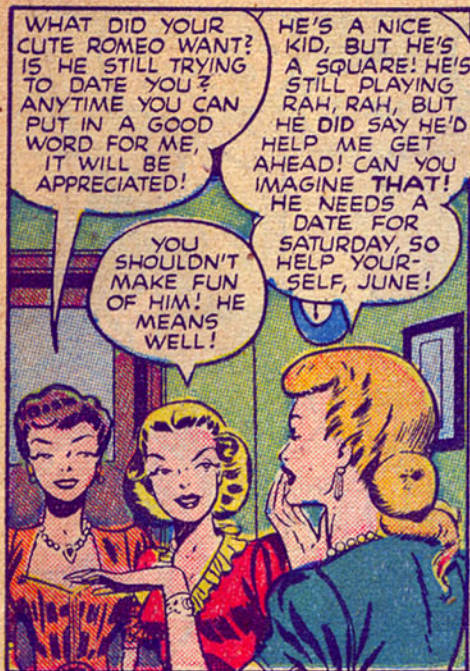


HELLO, MR. HARPER! BABS! GOSH! ARE YOU OUR NEW RECEPTIONIST? JEEPERS! GEE, MR. HARPER, IT'S SWELL OF YOU TO GIVE BABS... I MEAN MISS DALEY, THE JOB! I SURE DO APPRECIATE IT!

HUH?

RECEPTIONIST

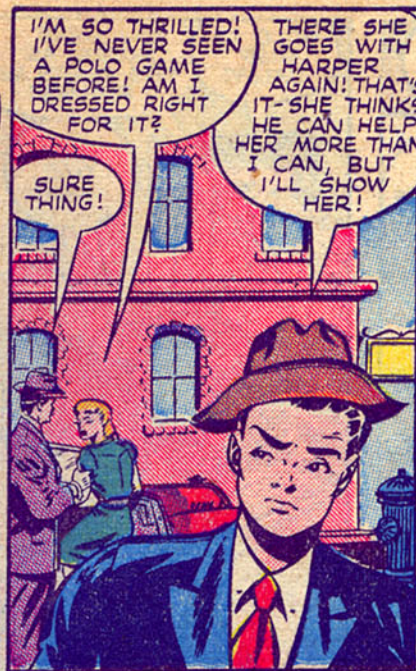




WHAT DID YOUR CUTE ROMEO WANT? IS HE STILL TRYING TO DATE YOU? ANYTIME YOU CAN PUT IN A GOOD WORD FOR ME, IT WILL BE APPRECIATED!

HE'S A NICE KID, BUT HE'S A SQUARE! HE'S STILL PLAYING RAH, RAH, BUT HE DID SAY HE'D HELP ME GET AHEAD! CAN YOU IMAGINE THAT! HE NEEDS A DATE FOR SATURDAY, SO HELP YOURSELF, JUNE!

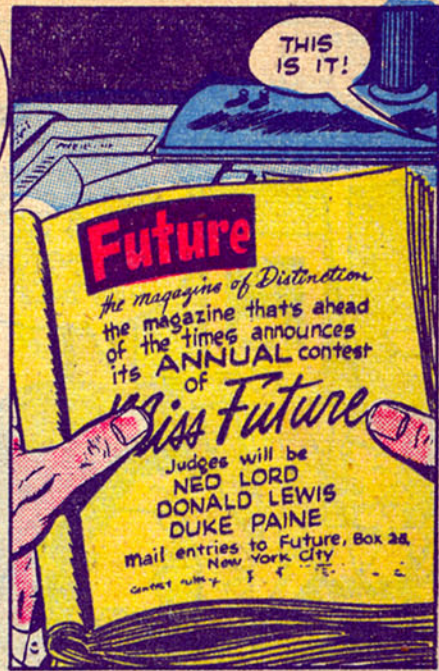
YOU SHOULDN'T MAKE FUN OF HIM! HE MEANS WELL!



I'M SO THRILLED! I'VE NEVER SEEN A POLO GAME BEFORE! AM I DRESSED RIGHT FOR IT?

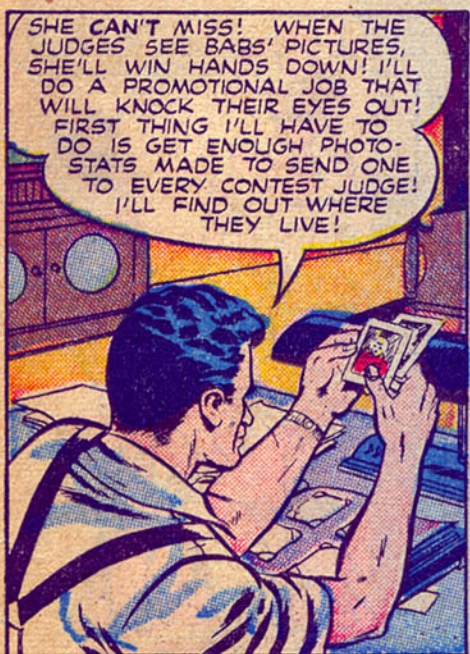
THERE SHE GOES WITH HARPER AGAIN! THAT'S IT-SHE THINKS HE CAN HELP HER MORE THAN I CAN, BUT I'LL SHOW HER!

SURE THING!



THIS IS IT!

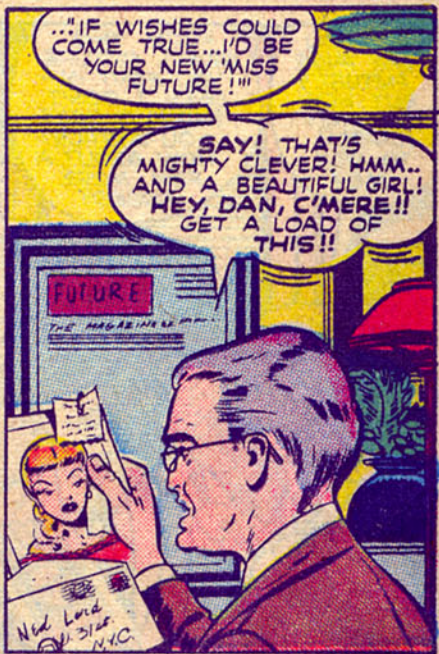
Future
the magazine of Distinction
the magazine that's ahead
of the times announces
its ANNUAL contest
of Miss Future
Judges will be
NED LORD
DONALD LEWIS
DUKE PAINE
Mail entries to Future, Box 22,
New York City



SHE CAN'T MISS! WHEN THE JUDGES SEE BABS' PICTURES, SHE'LL WIN HANDS DOWN! I'LL DO A PROMOTIONAL JOB THAT WILL KNOCK THEIR EYES OUT! FIRST THING I'LL HAVE TO DO IS GET ENOUGH PHOTO-STATS MADE TO SEND ONE TO EVERY CONTEST JUDGE! I'LL FIND OUT WHERE THEY LIVE!



IT COST ENOUGH TO GET THESE ENLARGEMENTS MADE, BUT IT'S WORTH IT! WHEN BABS FINDS OUT HOW I ENGINEERED THIS, SHE'LL REALIZE THAT I'M NOT THE STICK IN THE MUD SHE THINKS I AM! THEN, MAYBE HARPER WILL BE USHERED TO A BACK SEAT!



...IF WISHES COULD COME TRUE...I'D BE YOUR NEW 'MISS FUTURE'!

SAY! THAT'S MIGHTY CLEVER! HMM.. AND A BEAUTIFUL GIRL! HEY, DAN, C'MERE!! GET A LOAD OF THIS!!



HOW ABOUT THAT? I RECEIVED A PICTURE OF MISS DALEY, TOO! I HAVE A LOT OF ADMIRATION FOR THAT GIRL! IT SHOWED A LOT OF SPUNK, PROMOTING HERSELF THAT WAY, AND TO TOP IT ALL, SHE'S A BEAUT!

SHE'S THE BEST LOOKING KID I'VE SEEN IN YEARS AND I'VE JUDGED A GOOD MANY BEAUTY CONTESTS! I THINK SHE'S OUR NEXT MISS FUTURE! WHAT DO YOU THINK?



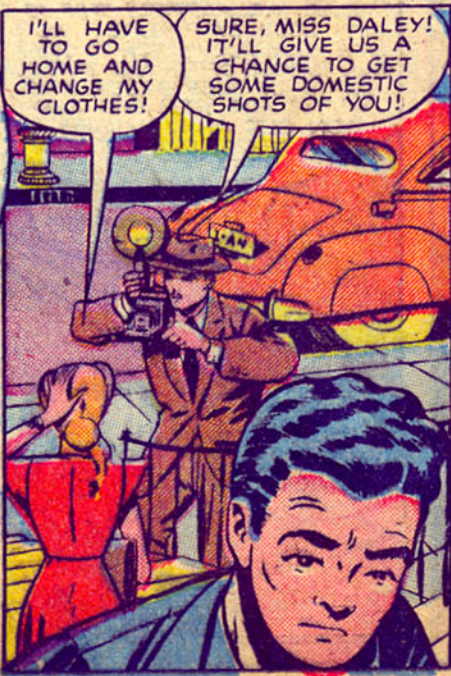
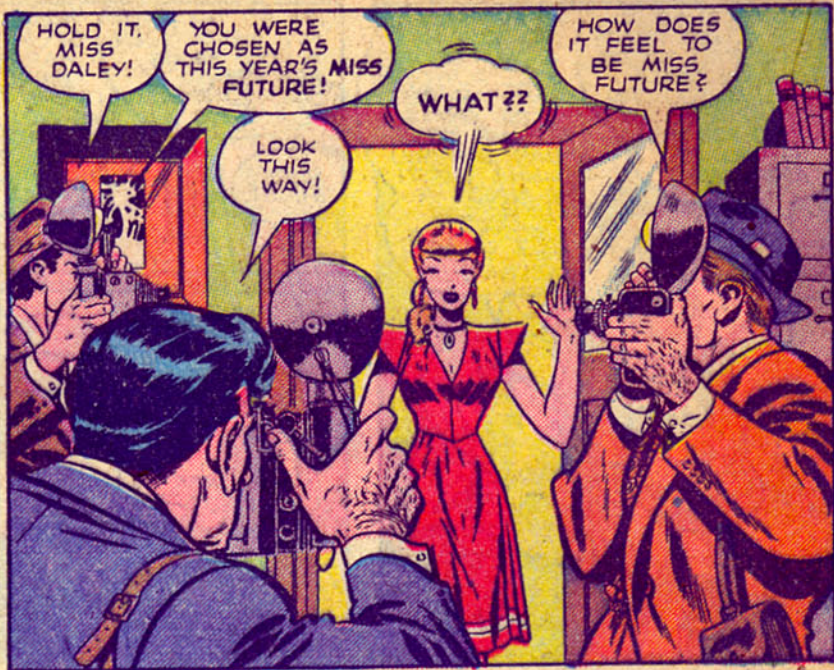
HELLO, MR. HARPER? THIS IS NED LORD, OF FUTURE! WE'D LIKE YOUR PERMISSION TO COME OVER TO YOUR OFFICE AND TAKE SOME SHOTS OF MISS DALEY, WHO WORKS FOR YOU! SHE JUST WON OUR ANNUAL "MISS FUTURE" CONTEST! DON'T TELL HER, THOUGH! WE WANT TO TAKE A SHOT OF HER THE MOMENT SHE'S TOLD!

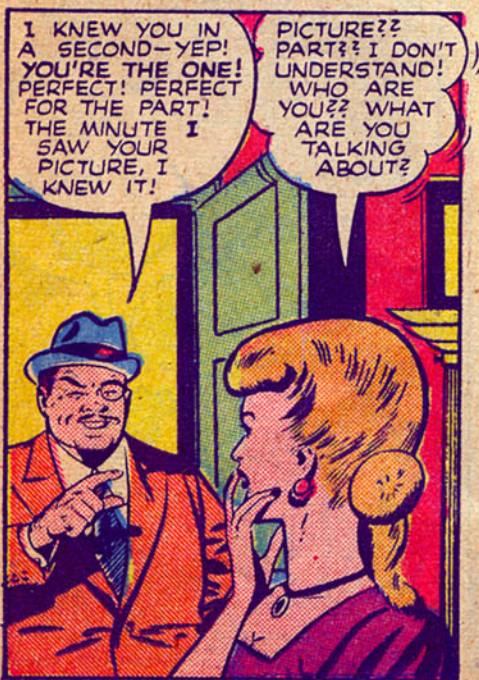
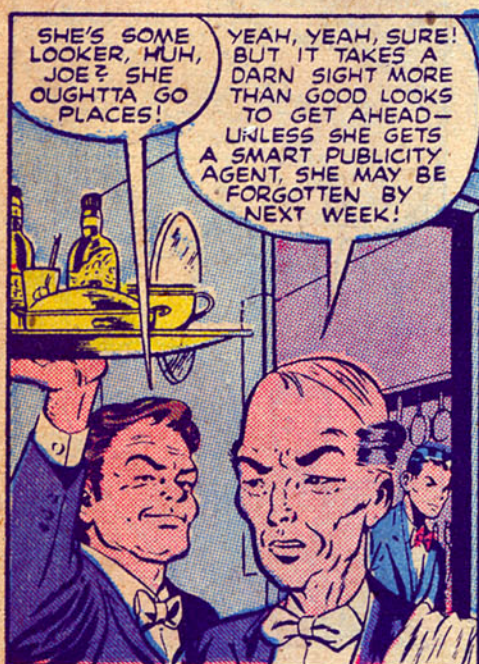
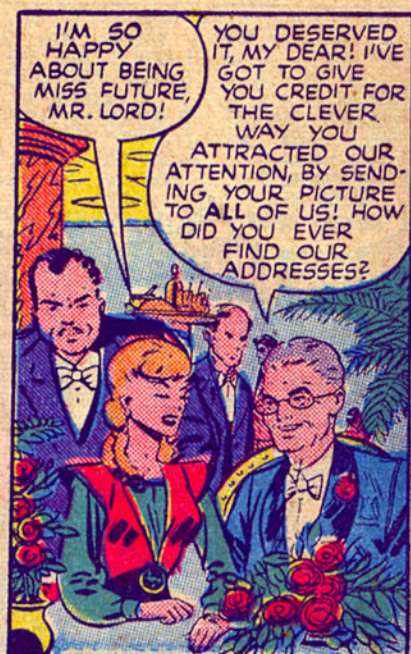
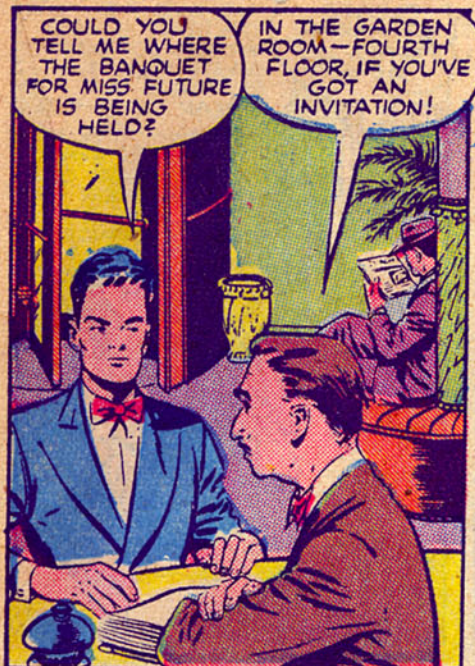
SHE WHAT? OH...ER...SWELL! SURE, COME OVER WHENEVER YOU WANT TO!



YOU KNOW, MY DEAR, YOU'RE SUCH A GOOD RECEPTIONIST, I'D LIKE TO GIVE YOU A FIVE-YEAR CONTRACT AT A HUNDRED DOLLARS A WEEK—HOW ABOUT IT? I HAVE THE CONTRACT HERE, READY TO SIGN!

A HUNDRED DOLLARS A WEEK?? I MUST BE DREAMING!! OF COURSE I'LL SIGN IT!







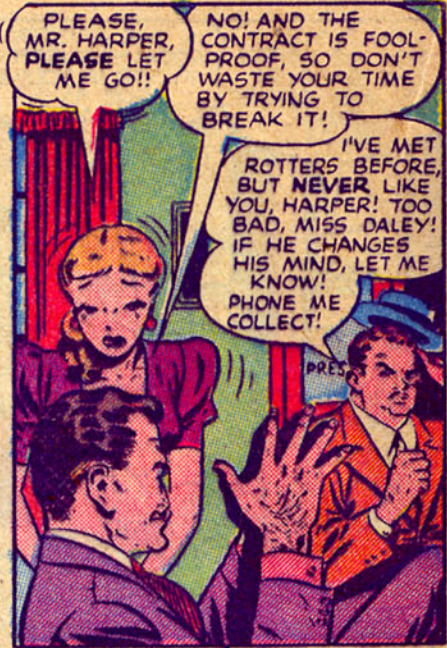
WELL, WELL, SO HE WANTS YOU TO BE A STAR! IT'S TOO BAD, BABS, BUT YOU CAN'T DO IT! YOU HAVE A FIVE-YEAR CONTRACT WITH ME, REMEMBER?

WHAT?? YOU MEAN YOU'D HOLD ME TO THAT CONTRACT! I DON'T BELIEVE IT! WAIT—I'LL CALL IN MR. BARNUM! HE'LL MAKE YOU UNDERSTAND!



NOW LET'S STOP THIS NONSENSE, MR. HARPER! BE REASONABLE! YOU CAN'T STAND IN THE WAY OF THIS GIRL'S CAREER! I'LL BUY UP HER CONTRACT! I'LL GIVE YOU TWENTY...NO... THIRTY THOUSAND DOLLARS FOR IT! I NEED HER FOR THIS PART!

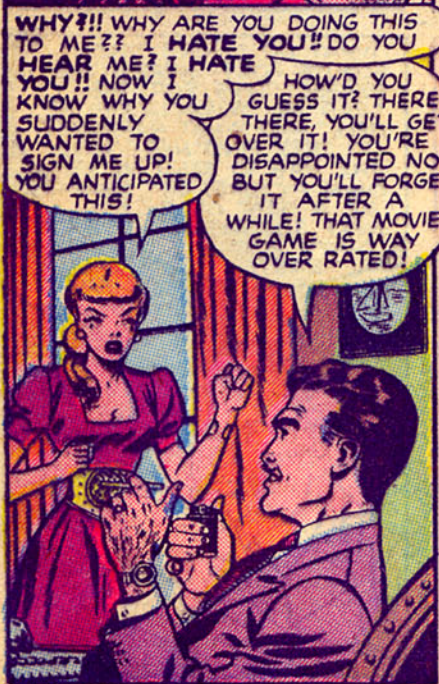
SORRY! I DIDN'T PUT HER UNDER CONTRACT FOR FINANCIAL GAIN! I DID IT BECAUSE I WANT HER HERE!



PLEASE, MR. HARPER, PLEASE LET ME GO!!

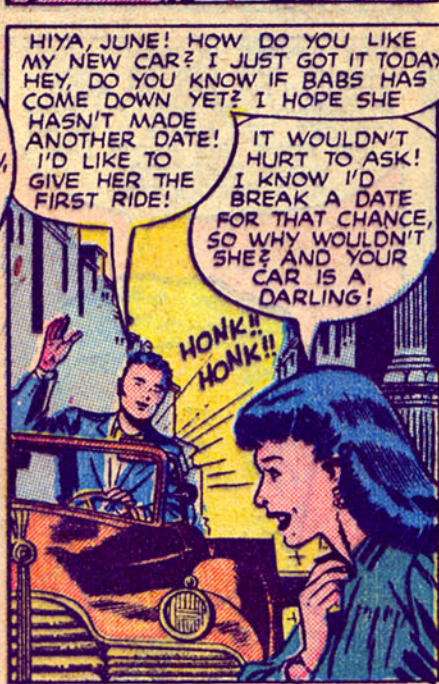
NO! AND THE CONTRACT IS FOOL-PROOF, SO DON'T WASTE YOUR TIME BY TRYING TO BREAK IT!

I'VE MET ROTTERS BEFORE, BUT NEVER LIKE YOU, HARPER! TOO BAD, MISS DALEY! IF HE CHANGES HIS MIND, LET ME KNOW! PHONE ME COLLECT!



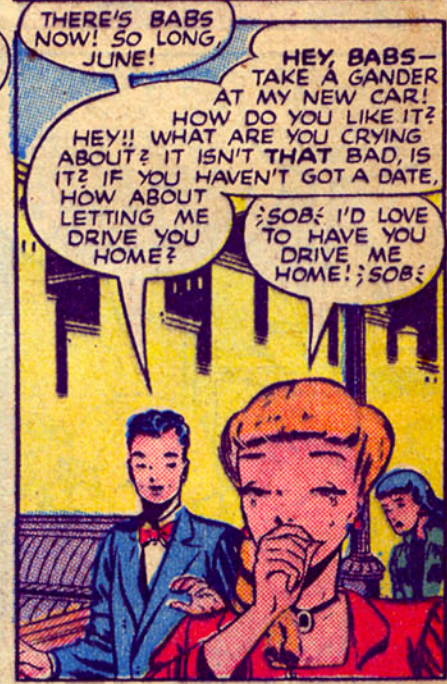
WHY??! WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS TO ME?? I HATE YOU!! DO YOU HEAR ME?? I HATE YOU!! NOW I KNOW WHY YOU SUDDENLY WANTED TO SIGN ME UP! YOU ANTICIPATED THIS!

HOW'D YOU GUESS IT? THERE, THERE, YOU'LL GET OVER IT! YOU'RE DISAPPOINTED NOW, BUT YOU'LL FORGET IT AFTER A WHILE! THAT MOVIE GAME IS WAY OVER RATED!



HIYA, JUNE! HOW DO YOU LIKE MY NEW CAR? I JUST GOT IT TODAY! HEY, DO YOU KNOW IF BABS HAS COME DOWN YET? I HOPE SHE HASN'T MADE ANOTHER DATE! I'D LIKE TO GIVE HER THE FIRST RIDE!

IT WOULDN'T HURT TO ASK! I KNOW I'D BREAK A DATE FOR THAT CHANCE, SO WHY WOULDN'T SHE? AND YOUR CAR IS A DARLING!



THERE'S BABS NOW! SO LONG JUNE!

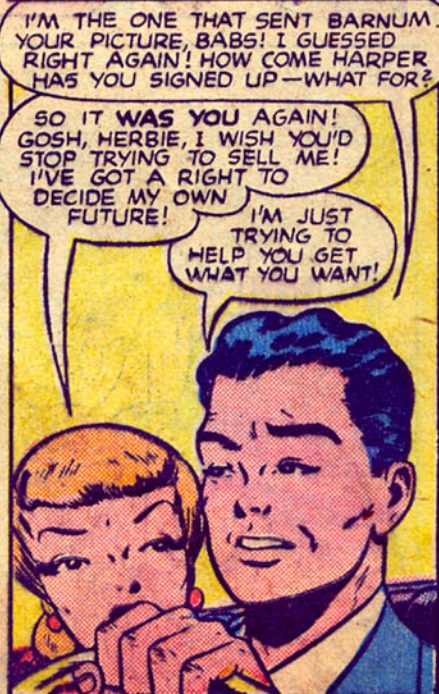
HEY, BABS— TAKE A GANDER AT MY NEW CAR! HOW DO YOU LIKE IT? HEY!! WHAT ARE YOU CRYING ABOUT? IT ISN'T THAT BAD, IS IT? IF YOU HAVEN'T GOT A DATE, HOW ABOUT LETTING ME DRIVE YOU HOME?

SOB! I'D LOVE TO HAVE YOU DRIVE ME HOME! SOB!



WHAT'S EATING AT YOU? FOR A GIRL THAT'S IN HIGH GEAR TO SUCCESS, YOU SURE LOOK DOWN IN THE DUMPS!

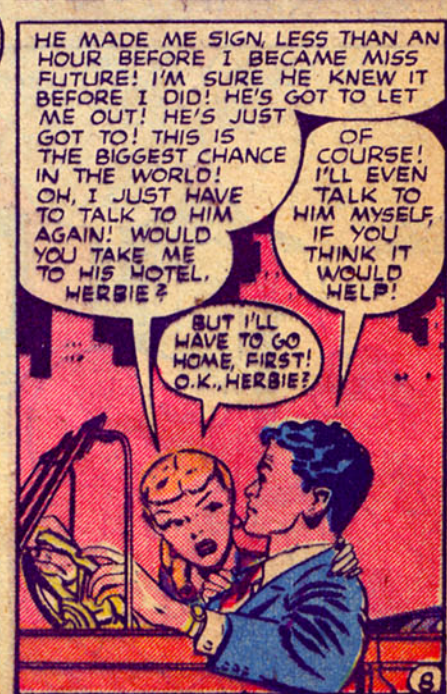
I WAS OFFERED THE LEAD IN "MIRACLE OF THE DELL" AND HARPER WOULDN'T LET ME OUT OF MY CONTRACT WITH HIM! BARNUM, THE PRODUCER FLEW HERE ALL THE WAY FROM THE COAST, JUST FOR ME!



I'M THE ONE THAT SENT BARNUM. YOUR PICTURE, BABS! I GUESSED RIGHT AGAIN! HOW COME HARPER HAS YOU SIGNED UP—WHAT FOR?

SO IT WAS YOU AGAIN! GOSH, HERBIE, I WISH YOU'D STOP TRYING TO SELL ME! I'VE GOT A RIGHT TO DECIDE MY OWN FUTURE!

I'M JUST TRYING TO HELP YOU GET WHAT YOU WANT!



HE MADE ME SIGN, LESS THAN AN HOUR BEFORE I BECAME MISS FUTURE! I'M SURE HE KNEW IT BEFORE I DID! HE'S GOT TO LET ME OUT! HE'S JUST GOT TO! THIS IS THE BIGGEST CHANCE IN THE WORLD! OH, I JUST HAVE TO TALK TO HIM AGAIN! WOULD YOU TAKE ME TO HIS HOTEL, HERBIE?

OF COURSE! I'LL EVEN TALK TO HIM MYSELF, IF YOU THINK IT WOULD HELP!

BUT I'LL HAVE TO GO HOME FIRST! O.K., HERBIE!

I SHOULD HAVE BETTER SENSE THAN TO LET YOU HAVE IT! NOW YOU BE CAREFUL! IF YOU LOSE IT, I'LL BRAIN YOU! THAT'S THE ONLY GOOD THING I'VE GOT!

FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE, MOM, DON'T BE AN OLD STINGY! I TOLD YOU, WHEN I GET TO HOLLYWOOD, I'LL BUY YOU ONE FOR EVERY DAY IN THE WEEK!

WOW! NOW THAT'S WHAT I CALL GLAMOUR! YOU DIDN'T SPIFF UP JUST TO VISIT HARPER, DID YOU?

SHUCKS, NO! I'VE GOT A HUNCH HE'LL FREE ME, IN WHICH CASE, I WANT TO BE READY TO CELEBRATE—WITH YOU, OF COURSE! ONE LAST FLING FOR MY LAST DAY IN THIS CITY!

WHO IS IT?

IT'S ME, BABS DALEY!

KNOCK! KNOCK!

WELL—HELLO!! YOU'RE THE LAST PERSON I EXPECTED IT TO BE! IF YOU'VE COME ABOUT THE CONTRACT, THE ANSWER IS STILL "NO"! AND IF YOU REALLY WANT TO KNOW THE REASON WHY, I'LL TELL YOU—IT'S BECAUSE I'M NUTS ABOUT YOU! I WANT TO KEEP YOU FOR MYSELF!

KEEP ME FOR YOURSELF?? WHY...YOU...YOU OF ALL THE... I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN!!! YOU'RE JUST LIKE ALL THE REST OF THE WOLVES IN THIS TOWN!!

MY, MY, SUCH A TEMPER! THAT MAKES ME GO FOR YOU EVEN MORE! YOU KNOW, EVER SINCE I MET YOU, I'VE BEEN PLANNING TO ASK YOU TO MARRY ME—HOW ABOUT IT?

MARRY YOU?? I'D RATHER BE DEAD FIRST!! YOU KEEP AWAY FROM ME, YOU...YOU... XXOO!! XX!!

TSK, TSK, THAT'S NO WAY FOR A LADY TO TALK! YOU DON'T HAVE TO PLAY HARD TO GET WITH ME—I'M SOLD!

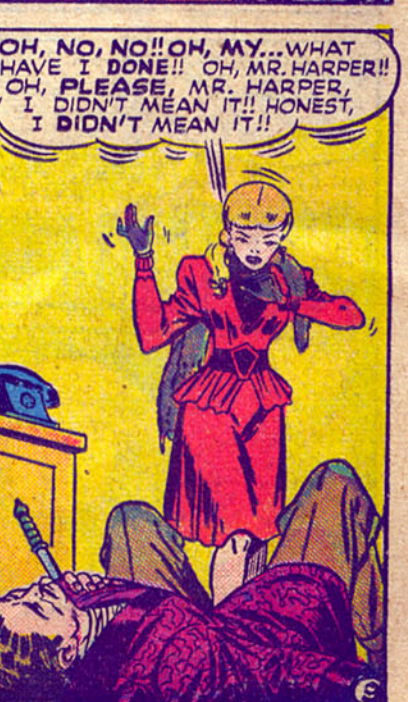
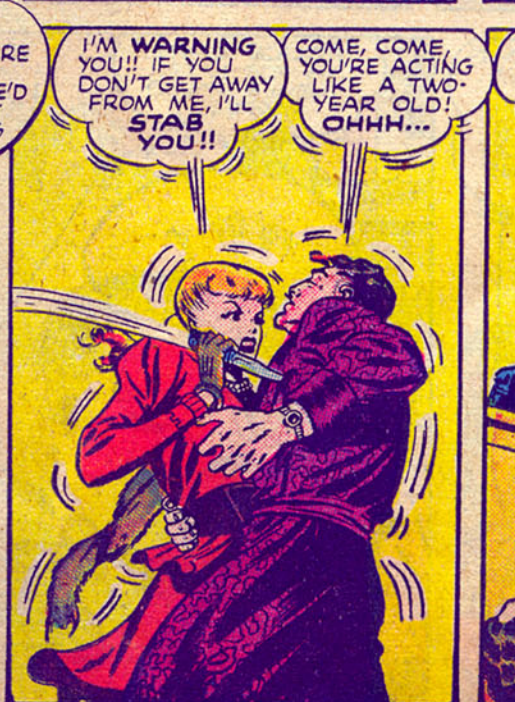
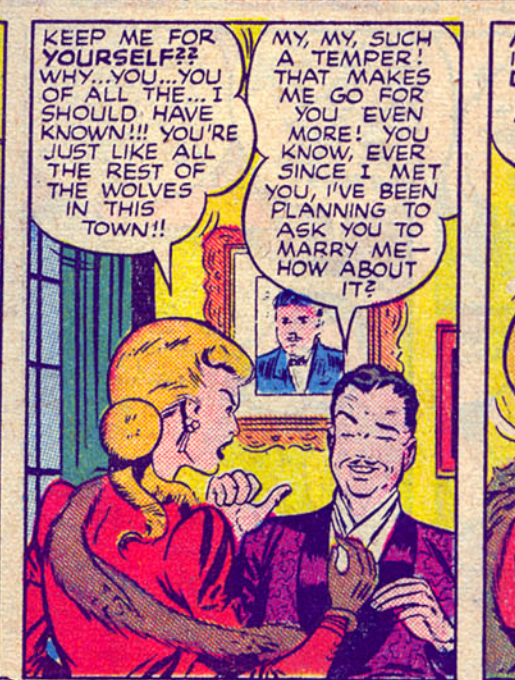
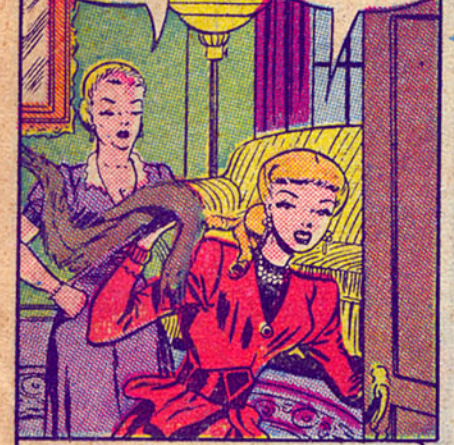
I MEAN IT!! TAKE YOUR FILTHY HANDS OFF ME, OR I'LL KILL YOU!! I SWEAR!!

VERY DRAMATIC! IT'S TOO BAD BARNUM ISN'T HERE TO SEE THIS PERFORMANCE! HE'D REALLY SEE WHAT HE WAS MISSING OUT ON!

I'M WARNING YOU!! IF YOU DON'T GET AWAY FROM ME, I'LL STAB YOU!!

COME, COME, YOU'RE ACTING LIKE A TWO-YEAR OLD! OHHH...

OH, NO, NO!! OH, MY...WHAT HAVE I DONE!! OH, MR. HARPER!! OH, PLEASE, MR. HARPER, I DIDN'T MEAN IT!! HONEST, I DIDN'T MEAN IT!!

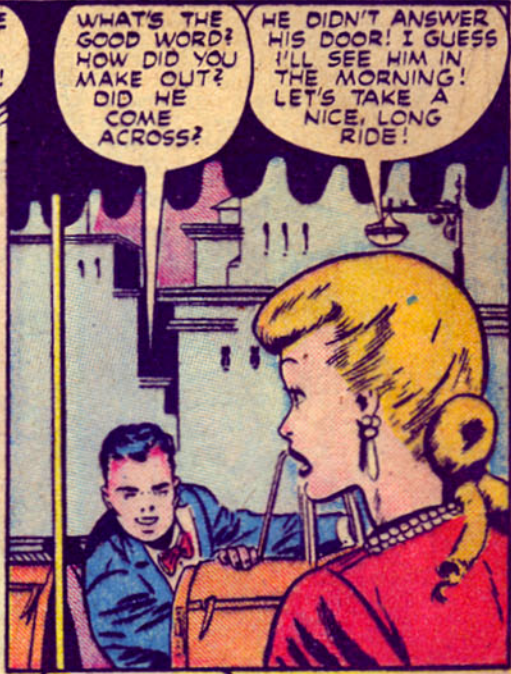




IT'S MY OWN FAULT!! I WARNED HIM!! OH, WHY DID I HAVE TO COME UP HERE!! IF ANYONE SEES ME, IT'S CURTAINS!!

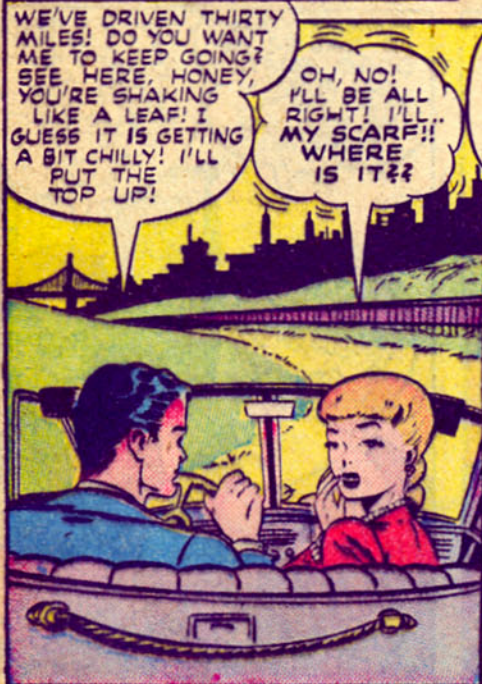


COME TO THINK OF IT, NO ONE DID SEE ME COME UP—I'D BETTER NOT CHANCE USING THAT SELF SERVICE ELEVATOR! THIS TIME, I'LL USE THE BACK STAIRS!



WHAT'S THE GOOD WORD? HOW DID YOU MAKE OUT? DID HE COME ACROSS?

HE DIDN'T ANSWER HIS DOOR! I GUESS I'LL SEE HIM IN THE MORNING! LET'S TAKE A NICE, LONG RIDE!



WE'VE DRIVEN THIRTY MILES! DO YOU WANT ME TO KEEP GOING? SEE HERE, HONEY, YOU'RE SHAKING LIKE A LEAF! I GUESS IT IS GETTING A BIT CHILLY! I'LL PUT THE TOP UP!

OH, NO! I'LL BE ALL RIGHT! I'LL... MY SCARF!! WHERE IS IT??



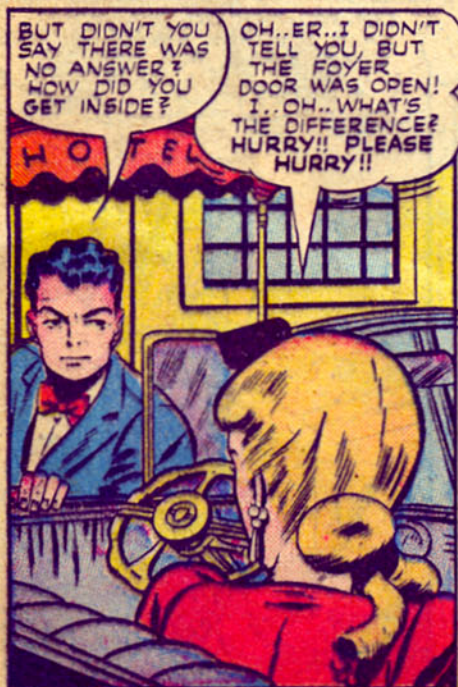
IT'S NOT IN THE CAR, BABS! ARE YOU SURE YOU DIDN'T DROP IT ON THE WAY DOWN FROM HARPER'S?

WHY, SURE!! THAT'S WHERE IT MUST BE! WE'VE GOT TO GO BACK!! I... I MUST GET IT RIGHT AWAY!



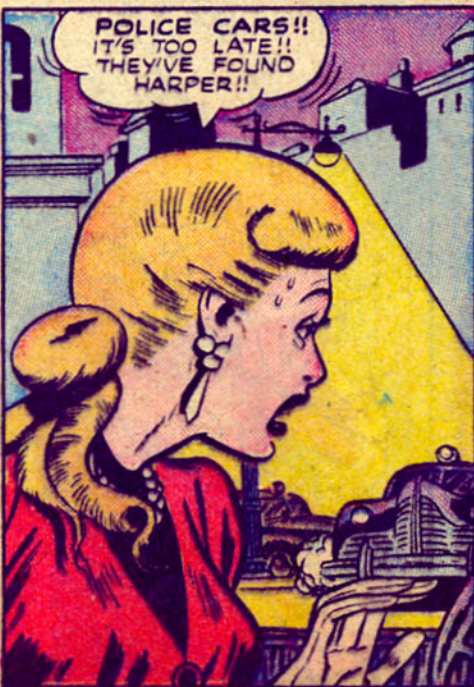
WHY BOTHER ABOUT IT, NOW? YOU CAN GET IT FROM HIM TOMORROW AT THE OFFICE! PHONE HIM AND ASK HIM TO BRING IT IN TO WORK!

I... I... CAN'T!... I MEAN... MOTHER WILL HAVE A CAT'S FIT IF I DON'T BRING IT BACK TONIGHT! PLEASE DRIVE BACK! YOU'LL RUN UP AND GET IT FOR ME, WON'T YOU? PLEASE, HERBIE! IT MUST BE IN HIS FRONT ROOM!!

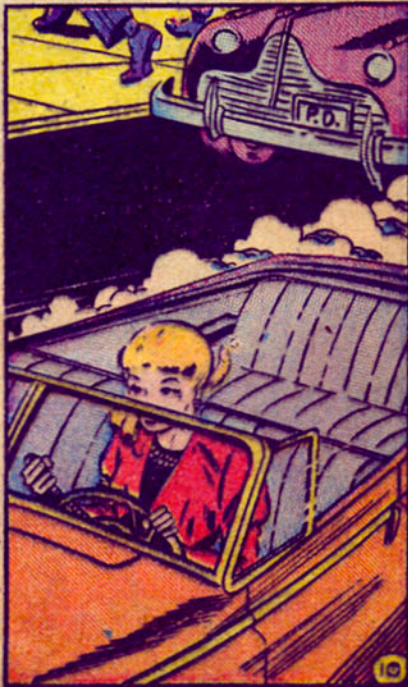


BUT DIDN'T YOU SAY THERE WAS NO ANSWER? HOW DID YOU GET INSIDE?

OH... ER... I DIDN'T TELL YOU, BUT THE FOYER DOOR WAS OPEN! I... OH... WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE? HURRY!! PLEASE HURRY!!



POLICE CARS!! IT'S TOO LATE!! THEY'VE FOUND HARPER!!





IT'S JUST LIKE A WOMAN! I WONDER WHY SHE'S SO INSISTENT! HER MOTHER IS USUALLY PRETTY UNDERSTANDING! WHAT DIFFERENCE WOULD IT MAKE, IF SHE DIDN'T GET IT BACK UNTIL TOMORROW? HARPER ISN'T GOING TO RUN OFF WITH IT!



OKAY, PUNK! SO YOU JUST HAD TO COME BACK TO THE SCENE OF YOUR CRIME, DIDN'T YOU?

HEY!! WHAT'S ALL THIS?

ASK HIM THE QUESTIONS AFTER WE GET THE CLIFFS ON HIM!



WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA?? I CAME HERE TO GET SOMETHING FROM MY BOSS, MR. HARPER! WHAT'S WRONG WITH THAT?

SO YOU'RE GOING TO PLAY DUMB, HUH? LET'S TAKE HIM IN TO SEE HARPER!



THERE'S YOUR MR. HARPER! NOW TELL US, WHAT'S YOUR NAME? AN' WHAT'S SO IMPORTANT, THAT YA HAD TO SEE HIM ABOUT AT ONE IN THE MORNING!

WHO IS THIS GUY?



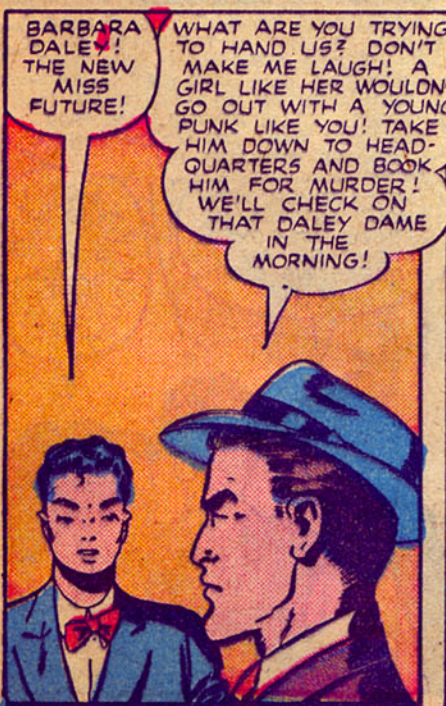
WE PICKED HIM UP WHEN HE WALKED IN-WITHOUT KNOCKING! MY GUESS IS THAT HE KILLED HARPER AND CAME BACK TO WIPE UP SOME OF HIS FINGERPRINTS!

WELL??!! WHAT ABOUT IT? DID YOU KILL HARPER? IF YOU DIDN'T, WHY DID YOU SNEAK IN JUST NOW?



I CAME TO GET B...???

WHAT GIRL? WHO'S YOUR GIRL?



BARBARA DALEY! THE NEW MISS FUTURE!

WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO HAND US? DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH! A GIRL LIKE HER WOULDN'T GO OUT WITH A YOUNG PUNK LIKE YOU! TAKE HIM DOWN TO HEAD-QUARTERS AND BOOK HIM FOR MURDER! WE'LL CHECK ON THAT DALEY DAME IN THE MORNING!



HERBERT TEMPLE?? YES, OF COURSE, I KNOW HIM, BUT AS FOR BEING HIS GIRL, THAT'S RIDICULOUS! POOR MR. HARPER, IT'S SUCH A PITY—HE WAS A WONDERFUL MAN TO WORK FOR! HOW COULD HERBIE DO SUCH A THING?

HE MAY HAVE PLANNED TO ROB MR. HARPER, AND GOT SCARED, THAT'S MY GUESS!



THIS IS BABS DALEY—REMEMBER? I GUESS YOU'VE ALREADY SEEN THE PAPERS, MR. BARNUM—I MEAN, ABOUT POOR MR. HARPER! IT'S DREADFUL THAT HE SHOULD BE KILLED AT THIS TIME! I GUESS IT DOES RELEASE ME FROM THAT CONTRACT, THOUGH!

MAYBE IT'LL ALL BE FOR THE BEST! YOU KNOW, IF I'D THOUGHT OF THAT, I MIGHT HAVE BEEN TEMPTED TO KILL HIM, MYSELF! WELL, WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR? TAKE THE NEXT PLANE!

HERRBERT TEMPLE, YOU'VE REFUSED EVERY OFFER OF YOUR ATTORNEYS TO HELP YOU—YOU'VE SHOWN CONTEMPT OF THIS COURT FROM THE FIRST DAY OF YOUR TRIAL! THEREFORE, I THINK THE JURY HAS BROUGHT IN A JUST VERDICT! ON BEHALF OF THE PEOPLE OF THIS STATE, I SENTENCE YOU TO BE ELECTROCUTED! I'LL ESTABLISH THE DATE LATER!

GUARD! DID YOU TAKE A GOOD LOOK? ARE YOU SURE THERE ISN'T ANY MAIL FOR ME FROM HOLLYWOOD? PLEASE LOOK AGAIN!

THERE'S NOTHING WRONG WITH MY EYES! ANYWAY, WHO'D BE WRITING TO YOU? OH, YEAH, MAYBE BABS DALEY, EH? HA, HA, HA, WHY DON'T YOU STOP TRYIN' TO KID PEOPLE?

PSST' HERE, KID, HERE'S ANOTHER PICTURE OF THAT DALEY DAME YOU'RE SO NUTS ABOUT!

GEE, THANKS, MARTY! THANKS A MILLION!

IT WON'T BE LONG NOW, BABS! A FEW MORE SCENES AND IT'S IN THE CAN! I'M NOT KIDDING. I THINK THIS IS GOING TO BE ANOTHER "GONE WITH THE WIND" WHICH MEANS YOU'RE MADE!

A LETTER FOR YOU, MISS DALEY, SPECIAL DELIVERY!

2

and Aunt Jenny is in the hospital for her kidneys I knew the liquor would get the best of her some day—so drop her a card. It would make her happy I hate to keep pestering you, but where is my mink scarf? You know how much it meant to me! Please let me know where you lost it!

Love
mother

"DEAR MOTHER— FOR GOODNESS SAKE, FORGET THE MINK SCARF! ENCLOSED IS A CHECK TO BUY A MINK COAT WITH! I LOST THE SCARF WHEN I WAS IN NEW YORK, OR SOMEONE STOLE IT! ANYWAY, IT'S GONE! I'M IN A RUSH, DARLING, SO LOVE AND BYE, BYE!"

BABS

LOST!

MINK SCARF in the vicinity of Grand Central about four months ago. Valued for sentimental reasons. Reward Mrs. Ida Daley, 112 Hillside Ave., Jamaica, L. I.

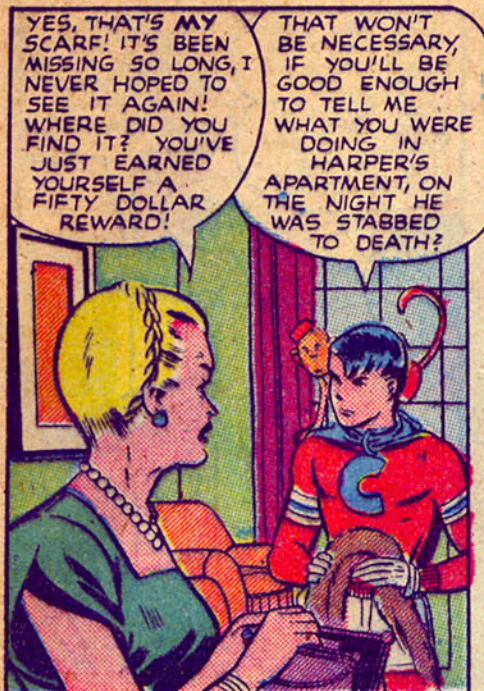
WHAT'S THAT YOU'VE GOT THERE, RYAN?

THIS? A MINK SCARF—IT'S BEEN IN THE UNCLAIMED PROPERTY BIN FOR A COUPLE OF MONTHS! AND NOW, AN AD JUST CAME IN THAT SEEMS TO DESCRIBE IT!

ACCORDING TO OUR TAG, IT WAS FOUND CAUGHT IN THE DOOR OF THE HARPER APARTMENT, HE'S THAT ADVERTISING GUY WHO WAS MURDERED A FEW MONTHS AGO! IT LOOKED LIKE A SWELL CLUE AT THE TIME, BUT THE GUY THAT DID IT CONFESSED, SO WE SHELVED IT!

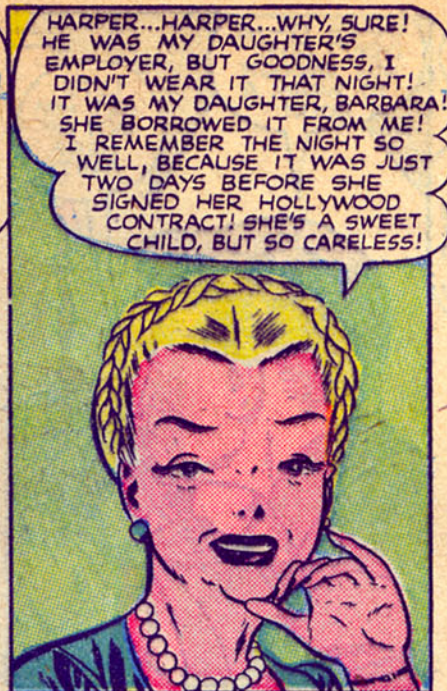
HEY, LOOVER, HOW ABOUT LETTING ME RETURN THIS? THERE MIGHT BE AN INTERESTING STORY IN IT!

OH, OH, HERE WE GO AGAIN! FOR PETE'S SAKE, C.B., THAT CASE IS CLOSED!



YES, THAT'S MY SCARF! IT'S BEEN MISSING SO LONG, I NEVER HOPED TO SEE IT AGAIN! WHERE DID YOU FIND IT? YOU'VE JUST EARNED YOURSELF A FIFTY DOLLAR REWARD!

THAT WON'T BE NECESSARY, IF YOU'LL BE GOOD ENOUGH TO TELL ME WHAT YOU WERE DOING IN HARPER'S APARTMENT, ON THE NIGHT HE WAS STABBED TO DEATH?

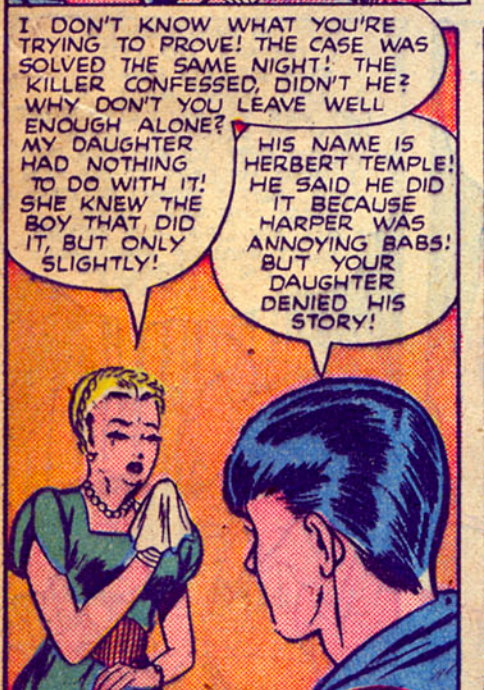


HARPER...HARPER...WHY, SURE! HE WAS MY DAUGHTER'S EMPLOYER, BUT GOODNESS, I DIDN'T WEAR IT THAT NIGHT! IT WAS MY DAUGHTER, BARBARA! SHE BORROWED IT FROM ME! I REMEMBER THE NIGHT SO WELL, BECAUSE IT WAS JUST TWO DAYS BEFORE SHE SIGNED HER HOLLYWOOD CONTRACT! SHE'S A SWEET CHILD, BUT SO CARELESS!



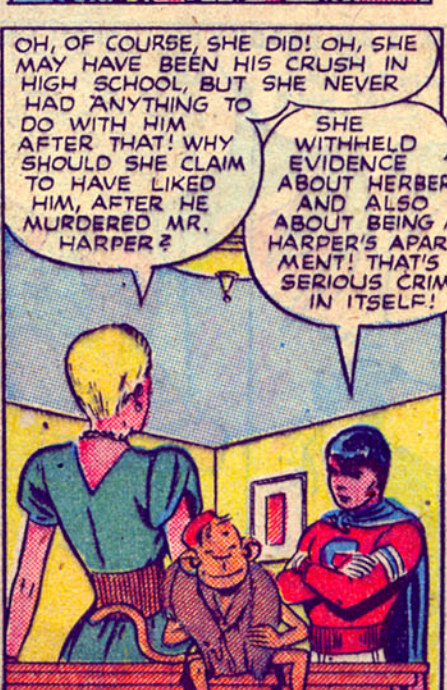
I DON'T SUPPOSE YOU REALIZE THE SERIOUSNESS OF ITS IMPLICATION! IT JUST SO HAPPENS, THAT THE SCARF WAS FOUND WEDGED IN HARPER'S FRONT DOOR! IT ALSO MEANS THAT YOUR DAUGHTER WAS IN A HECK OF AN ANXIOUS HURRY TO GET AWAY, NOT TO HAVE FELT IT JERK FROM HER SHOULDER!

OH, NO!!



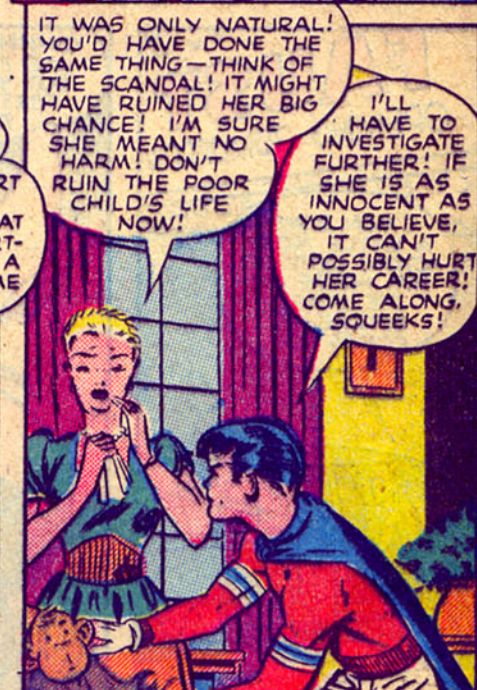
I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TRYING TO PROVE! THE CASE WAS SOLVED THE SAME NIGHT! THE KILLER CONFESSED, DIDN'T HE? WHY DON'T YOU LEAVE WELL ENOUGH ALONE? MY DAUGHTER HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH IT! SHE KNEW THE BOY THAT DID IT, BUT ONLY SLIGHTLY!

HIS NAME IS HERBERT TEMPLE! HE SAID HE DID IT BECAUSE HARPER WAS ANNOYING BABS! BUT YOUR DAUGHTER DENIED HIS STORY!



OH, OF COURSE, SHE DID! OH, SHE MAY HAVE BEEN HIS CRUSH IN HIGH SCHOOL, BUT SHE NEVER HAD ANYTHING TO DO WITH HIM! AFTER THAT! WHY SHOULD SHE CLAIM TO HAVE LIKED HIM, AFTER HE MURDERED MR. HARPER?

SHE WITHHELD EVIDENCE ABOUT HERBERT AND ALSO ABOUT BEING AT HARPER'S APARTMENT! THAT'S A SERIOUS CRIME IN ITSELF!



IT WAS ONLY NATURAL! YOU'D HAVE DONE THE SAME THING—THINK OF THE SCANDAL! IT MIGHT HAVE RUINED HER BIG CHANCE! I'M SURE SHE MEANT NO HARM! DON'T RUIN THE POOR CHILD'S LIFE NOW!

I'LL HAVE TO INVESTIGATE FURTHER! IF SHE IS AS INNOCENT AS YOU BELIEVE, IT CAN'T POSSIBLY HURT HER CAREER! COME ALONG, SQUEEKS!



CRIMEBUSTER, I'M JUST THE WARDEN HERE! WHAT YOU'RE ASKING ME TO DO, IS PREPOSTEROUS—AND FOR WHAT?? TEMPLE'S A CONFESSED MURDERER!!

I KNOW, BUT HE'S HOLDING BACK SOMETHING! YOU'VE ADMITTED THERE'S MORE TO IT THAN MEETS THE EYE! COME ON, PLAY MY HUNCH—I WANT THE TRUTH OUT OF THAT GUY!



I KNOW YOU'LL THINK THIS IS CRAZY, BUT WHAT I WANT YOU TO DO, IS PERFORM A FAKE EXECUTION, A DAY AHEAD OF TIME! IT WON'T BE TOO EASY TO CONFUSE HERB ABOUT THE DATE! CONDEMNED MEN COUNT EVERY HOUR THAT'S LEFT!

THAT PART'S OKAY! THIS KID'S IN SUCH A FOG, HE DOESN'T KNOW ONE DAY FROM THE NEXT! ANYHOW, HE DOESN'T CARE—IT'S THE REST OF THE PLAN THAT WORRIES ME!



THEY JUST SHAVED MY HEAD! I GUESS THEY'RE GOING TO EXECUTE ME TONIGHT, AREN'T THEY? WHAT ARE YOU HERE FOR?

I'M THE DOCTOR! ROLL UP YOUR SLEEVE! I WANT TO GIVE YOU A SHOT OF SOMETHING THAT WILL MAKE THINGS EASIER FOR YOU TONIGHT! WE DO IT FOR SOME CONDEMNED PRISONERS, WHOM WE FEEL AREN'T REALLY CRIMINALS AT HEART—YOU'RE LUCKY!

THE DRUG IS TAKING EFFECT! HE'S BARELY AWARE OF ANYTHING! WHAT'S ALL THIS GONNA GET YOU? YOU HAVEN'T TOLD ME WHY YOU WERE PUTTING ON THIS SHOW! OF COURSE, YOU KNOW THAT IF ANYTHING GOES WRONG, I'LL BE ONE OF THE INMATES HERE, INSTEAD OF THE WARDEN!

I APPRECIATE WHAT YOU'RE DOING! ARE YOU SURE THE EXECUTIONER KNOWS EXACTLY HOW MUCH TO GIVE HIM? I DON'T WANT HIM TO HAVE ANY AFTER-EFFECTS! THEY'RE READY NOW!

THAT'S IT—HE DIDN'T GIVE HIM ENOUGH TO WARM A ROLL!

LET'S GET HIM OUT OF HERE FAST!

WILL YOU GIVE HIM ANOTHER INJECTION, JUST TO BE SURE HE'LL STAY OUT LONG ENOUGH FOR US TO GET HIM TO THE OPERA HOUSE?

SURE THING!

THE OPERA HOUSE!! WHAT IN HECK FOR?? HEY, C.B. WHAT KIND OF A GAG IS THIS?

FAUST
OPENING TOMORROW

C'MON, BOYS! A LITTLE MORE ACTION! LET'S GET HIM INSIDE ON THE STAGE, BEFORE HE COMES TO!

OHhhh... I AM DEAD!! AND I'M IN HELL!! BUT WHY?? WHAT FOR?? WHAT HAVE I DONE???

I'M LUCIFER! YOU ARE RIGHT—YOU ARE IN HELL! WHAT ELSE DID YOU EXPECT? THIS IS THE PRICE ALL MURDERERS PAY FOR THEIR FOLLY!

BUT I'M INNOCENT!! I DIDN'T DO IT!! SHE KILLED HIM!! I JUST WENT BACK TO GET HER SCARF! I CONFESSED, ONLY TO PROTECT BABE! YOU'VE GOT TO BELIEVE ME!! I WAS WILLING TO DIE FOR HER... BUT I DON'T BELONG HERE! I'VE BEEN GOOD ALL MY LIFE! I'VE NEVER HURT ANYONE PHYSICALLY OR VERBALLY— I SWEAR!!

OKAY! THAT DOES IT! TURN ON THE HOUSE LIGHTS!

WHEW! YOU DID IT AGAIN, C.B.! YOU'LL STILL HAVE TO GET A CONFESSION FROM THAT DALEY BABE, BEFORE WE CAN GET A FULL PARDON FROM THE GOVERNOR FOR THIS POOR KID... BUT I'M CONVINCED!

WH..WHAT HAPPENED?? AM I DREAMING—OR WHAT??

TAKE IT EASY, HERB! YOU'RE STILL ALIVE! I CAN'T SAY THAT I BLAME YOU FOR THINKING THAT YOU WERE IN HELL! THIS SET FROM FAUST IS PRETTY CONVINCING! I'M SORRY WE WERE SO ROUGH ON YOU, BUT WE HAD TO GET THE TRUTH OUT OF YOU, SOMEHOW!

THANKS AGAIN! YOU'VE BEEN SWELL, WARDEN! I'M COUNTING ON YOU TO GET HIM A STAY OF EXECUTION, UNTIL I GET BACK FROM HOLLYWOOD!

IF THEY WANT HIM, THEY'LL HAVE TO BURN THE BOTH OF US! DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT! JUST BRING HOME THE BACON!

MAYBE IT IS TRUE, BUT IF YOU PUT HER ON TRIAL NOW, YOU'LL WRECK US ALL!! IN TWO MONTHS WE'LL HAVE COMPLETED OUR BOOKINGS! DON'T RUIN ME!!! DON'T RUIN THE WHOLE COMPANY!! THE CAST, THE STAGEHANDS, THE INVESTORS— YOU'LL PUT THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE OUT OF WORK! CAN'T YOU WAIT A COUPLE OF MONTHS?? WHAT DIFFERENCE WILL IT MAKE TO YOUR STATE, IF SHE PAYS THE PRICE NOW OR LATER??

IF MISS DALEY GIVES ME A COMPLETE CONFESSION, I'LL SEE TO IT THAT THE AUTHORITIES DELAY THE TRIAL FOR TWO MONTHS AFTER THE FILM IS RELEASED! BY THEN YOUR BOOKINGS SHOULD BE COMPLETE AND YOU CAN WEATHER THE BAD PUBLICITY! IF SHE WON'T CONFESS, WE'LL HAVE TO ARREST HER AT ONCE!

MISS DALEY, I MIGHT'VE KNOWN YOU KNOCKED OFF THAT HARPER GUY! YOU MAY AS WELL CONFESS! IT'S A FAIR PROPOSITION! IF YOU DON'T, WE'LL HAVE TO SHELVE THE "MIRACLE" AND YOU'LL GO ON TRIAL, ANYHOW!

Y..YOU MEAN THE PICTURE WOULD NEVER BE RELEASED?? THAT NO ONE WOULD EVER SEE ME AS A STAR??

ALL RIGHT!! I'LL CONFESS— I DID IT!! BUT NOT BECAUSE HE WOULDN'T RELEASE ME FROM THE CONTRACT HE TRICKED ME INTO! IT WAS WHEN HE TRIED TO GET FRESH, THAT I LOST MY HEAD! I STABBED HIM WITH HIS LETTER OPENER, BUT I DIDN'T GO THERE TO KILL HIM!

SURE, I'LL BUY THEM— BOATS, PLANES, EVERYTHING!

I'LL TAKE THEM ALL!

I KNOW IT'S TOUGH, MISS DALEY, BUT YOUR TWO MONTHS ARE UP! YOU HAVE TO COME TO JAIL NOW! THAT WAS THE DEAL, REMEMBER?

I WON'T GO!! I WON'T!! YOU CAN'T DO THIS!! I WON'T GIVE THIS UP!! I WON'T!!

MIRACLE of the DELL
starring **BABS DALEY**
SCREEN'S LATEST SENSATION!

WHO, ME?? OH, HERBIE, HOW SILLY!!! I WANT A SWEET HUSBAND, A HOME OF MY OWN...KIDS...AND FUN— THAT'S REALLY LIVING, AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED!

I'VE BEEN AS BLIND AS A BAT! JUNE, ON THE LEVEL, IF YOU MEAN THAT, YOU'RE THE GIRL I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR ALL MY LIFE!

IT WAS ALL HERB TEMPLE'S FAULT! HE GOT ME THE JOB AT HARPER'S! HE'S THE ONE THAT MADE ME "MISS FORTUNE", AND INTERESTED MR. BARNUM IN ME—AND HE URGED ME TO GO SEE HARPER THAT NIGHT! IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR HIM URGING ME TO HAVE A CAREER...

HOW COULD I HAVE LOVED HER? LET'S GET OUT OF HERE, JUNE!

SHE'S THE MOST UNGRATEFUL PERSON I'VE EVER KNOWN, AND AFTER ALL YOU DID FOR HER! IT WASN'T AT ALL YOUR FAULT, LIKE SHE SAID! SHE WENT CAREER-CRAZY! YOU SHOULD BE GLAD SHE DIDN'T MARRY YOU WHEN YOU ASKED HER TO! I DON'T THINK SHE'LL GET THE CHAIR, DO YOU?

I'M SURE SHE WON'T! IT WASN'T PREMEDITATED! YOU'RE A SWEET KID, JUNE! TELL ME, WHAT DO YOU WANT OUT OF LIFE? ARE YOU AMBITIOUS TO BECOME A GREAT CELEBRITY?

THE END

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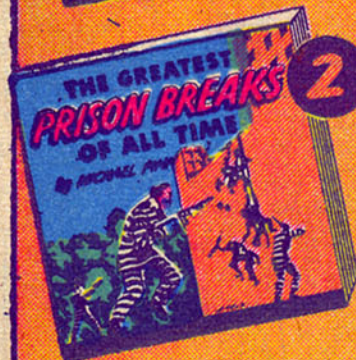
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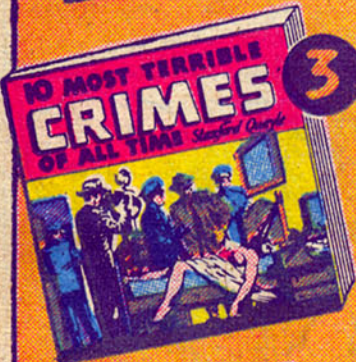
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TWO KEYS TO MURDER

A DAREDEVIL STORY

EVERY eye in the room was on *Daredevil* as he threaded his way through the close, crowded tables of the swank Town Club. Heads drew close together and voices buzzed excitedly at the sight of the famous crime fighter, but *Daredevil* paid no attention.

"So somebody finally eliminated my old friend, Chick Dale," he was thinking. "No wonder Crandell called me. He knew I'd be interested, after my sending Dale to the pen so many times. Well, I might have known a crook like Dale would end up this way sooner or later."

He spotted Crandell waving to him from a small door near the bandstand, and pushed his way through the crowds to reach him.

"Glad you could get here," said Inspector Crandell, as he led the way through the little door into a short hall beyond. "Besides involving Dale, this case threatens to be quite a problem."

Daredevil grinned. "You're a worrier, Crandell. What's the trouble this time?"

"See for yourself," answered Crandell, opening a door off the hall and ushering *Daredevil* in ahead of him.

The room was a typical, tiny night-club dressing room. The furniture consisted of a brightly lighted, mirrored dressing table, a divan, a large, separated clothes closet and one chair. Opposite the door, high up on the wall, was a small barred window. The only unusual feature of the room was the body of Chick Dale, sprawled grotesquely in the center of the floor, a huge wound gaping at the top of his head.

"Whew," said *Daredevil*. "Somebody really belted him, didn't they? What sort of weapon was it?"

"No trace of a weapon to be found," answered Crandell. "And that's not the worst—there are some very odd angles to this thing."

Daredevil glanced up from examining the body and then glanced down again to pick a small shining bit of something off the sleeve of the dead man's coat. He rubbed it between his fingers thoughtfully. "Well, let's get to work. Tell me all you know."

"Well, to start with, I was here at the club when the murder was committed," said Crandell, "which only makes things worse. Anyway, here is the story.

"This dressing room belongs to Shandra Kole,

the dancer," Crandell began. "Her father was an old friend of mine—used to be on the force.

"Well, I dropped by tonight to visit for a minute and ask about him, and Shandra was just about to go into her act, so she asked me to stay and see it. We sat here for a few minutes, and then, when it was time for her to go on, I went out and found the head waiter, as Shandra had told me to do, and he took me in and seated me at the manager's table.

"The manager and owner of this place is a fellow named Mack Richards. He's engaged to Shandra, by the way. Anyway, he was there at his table and we talked about her awhile, watched her dance, and then I found my way back here.

"Shandra had gotten here before I did. Just as I reached the door, which was open, I heard a scream, and she came running out. I jumped in here and found Dale like this. Shandra told me she had just unlocked the door—she still had the key in her hand—and the moment she opened it, she saw the body and screamed. I sent for Richards, but he had gone out. Then I phoned you—and that's the story."

Daredevil frowned. "Not much to go on. But what's the odd angle about it? So far, practically anybody could have done it."

"Remember my mentioning that Shandra unlocked the door?" *Daredevil* nodded. "Well," Crandell went on, "there's your funny angle. Shandra and Richards have the only two keys to this room. The door hasn't been tampered with, and you can see that no one could get in through that barred window. And Shandra was on the floor, dancing, while Richards was sitting at the table with me!"

Daredevil frowned as he wandered idly around the room, glancing into corners, opening drawers. "That leaves two possibilities, Crandell. One is that someone else has a key, either a key that Shandra and Richards don't know about, or one that they won't talk about. The second possibility is that Shandra killed Dale in that moment when she was in here, just before she screamed."

Crandell shook his head. "The first guess, perhaps, but not the second. She's too small and light to hit anybody as hard as Dale was hit. Besides that, she's a nice kid—she's no killer. And strongest of all—what could she have done with the murder weapon in that very few seconds

before I arrived?"

Daredevil was peering into the big closet, looking at the shining array of spangled, sequinned gowns hanging in a long row. He shut the door and turned to face Crandell with a wry grin. "Maybe you're right about this case," he said. "It may be pretty tough after all. Well, I guess I'd better talk to the girl."

"Okay, I'll get her," answered Crandell. He bent to throw a blanket over the still form on the floor. "No sense in upsetting her by making her look at that ugly head wound again."

As Crandell straightened up and started for the door, there was a sudden knock, and the door burst open, admitting a heavy set, dark young man. He stopped on the threshold, glanced at the covered form on the floor and then at *Daredevil* and Crandell. "What's all this I hear about a dead man in here," he said quietly. "Is this the body?"

"Come in, Richards," said Crandell. "*Daredevil*, this is Mack Richards, owner of the Town Club. Where have you been?" He turned back to the newcomer. "I've been looking for you."

Richards didn't bother to answer the question, as he stepped into the room and flung himself onto the divan. "What a mess," he growled. "This is terrible for my business! Is Shandra involved in it?"

"We don't know yet," answered Crandell. "But we'd like to ask you a few questions. First of all, has anyone besides you and Shandra a key to this room? And do you have your key with you?"

"Nobody else has one, as far as I know," answered Richards. He fished in his pocket. "I always have the key—at least, I think so." He drew out a key ring, picked out a key and showed it to Crandell. "There it is," he said.

Crandell indicated the form on the floor. "Know the dead man?"

"No," grunted Richards. "Never saw him before."

Daredevil glanced quickly at the cafe owner. He had been silent until now, but suddenly he spoke. "His name is Chick Dale. Sure you don't know him?"

Richards shook his head. "Positive," he answered.

"Got any ideas that might help us at all?" As Crandell spoke, *Daredevil* sauntered casually across the room until he was behind Richards, who was still half lying on the divan.

"Not a thing," answered Richards. "I don't know anything about it."

Daredevil glanced up from a close scrutiny of Richards, and turned to Crandell. "What sort of costume was Shandra wearing when she danced, Crandell?"

Crandell frowned. "Well, a sort of filmy thing, very feminine."

"Chiffon," said Richards. "She always wears that for the first show, why?"

Daredevil grinned. "Because that fact will help us prove that you murdered Chick Dale,

won't it, Crandell?"

Crandell blinked, but managed to nod his head.

Richards leaped to his feet. "You're crazy, both of you," he shouted. "I had nothing to do with it! What difference does it make *what* dress she wore?"

"A big difference, Richards," answered *Daredevil*. "Both the dead man's coat and yours have bits of shiny spangles caught on them. And since we know Shandra hasn't used those dresses this evening, naturally, the question arises as to where you got them. And the answer is—in the closet! You and Dale were in that closet all the time Crandell was in this room, Richards. And when he and Shandra left, you killed Dale, got rid of the weapon, and hurried to your table, while Crandell was finding the head waiter!"

"That's no evidence," Richards growled. "I know enough law for that!"

"Not by itself it isn't," answered *Daredevil*, "but we also happen to know that Dale was a blackmailer, and ten to one he had something on you. All we have to do is to make a thorough check on your past, and—"

Without a word of warning, Richards went into action. He leaped to the dressing table and seized a heavy pressing iron, turned in a flash and flung it with deadly aim straight at *Daredevil's* head. The iron landed with a splintering thump—against the wall, exactly where *Daredevil's* head had been a moment before.

Daredevil was across the room in a flash. A grunt of pain, and Richards was helpless in the crime fighter's cable-muscled arms, as Crandell snapped on the cuffs.

"Okay, okay," cried Richards, "so I killed Dale—the dirty rat. We'd known each other for years—it was through a blackmailing job we pulled together that enabled me to buy the club. It was all his idea and he took the rap for it. He came here tonight and threatened to squeal on me, if I didn't turn over ownership of the club to him! I'm glad he got what was coming to him."

"Nice going, Richards," said *Daredevil*. "You gave us a confession and the murder weapon, too. I'll bet that iron will fit nicely, even though you did wash it."

"Well, you sewed this one up all right, *Daredevil*," said Crandell. "Luckily, though—those spangles being on both coats were a big help."

"Sure it was lucky," answered *Daredevil* with a grin. "But as I've always said, killers give themselves away. I'd never have caught on so fast, except for one thing. You remember that Richards said he'd never seen the dead man? Well, when Richards came in here, supposedly for the first time tonight, Dale's face was covered with a blanket. How did Richards *know* he'd never seen the man? That put me on the track. There's no doubt about it—killers are stupid. They *always* make mistakes!"

THE END.

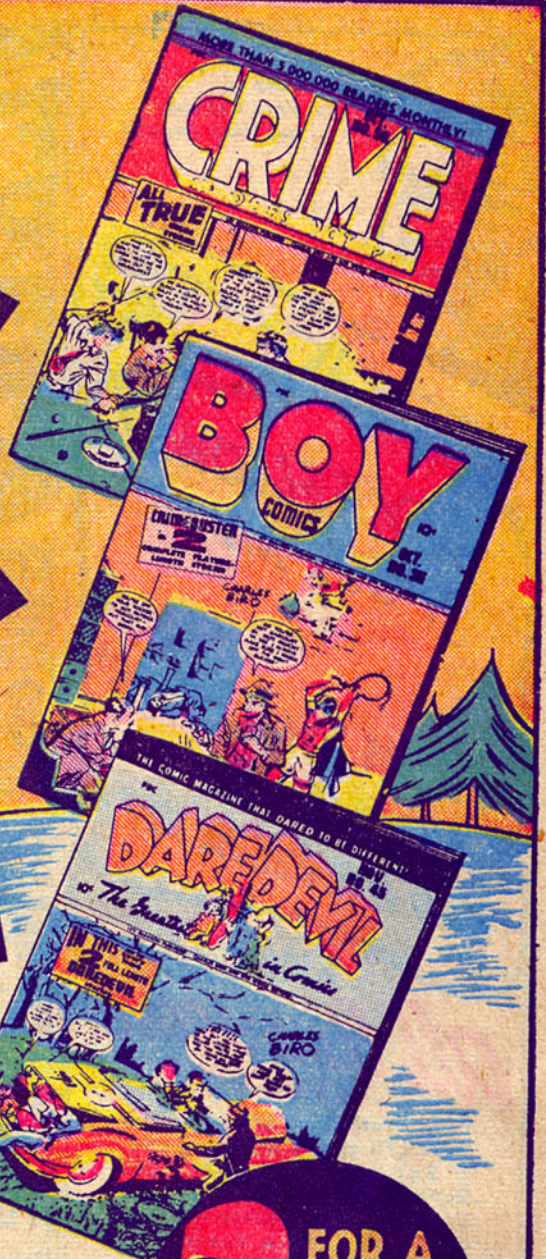
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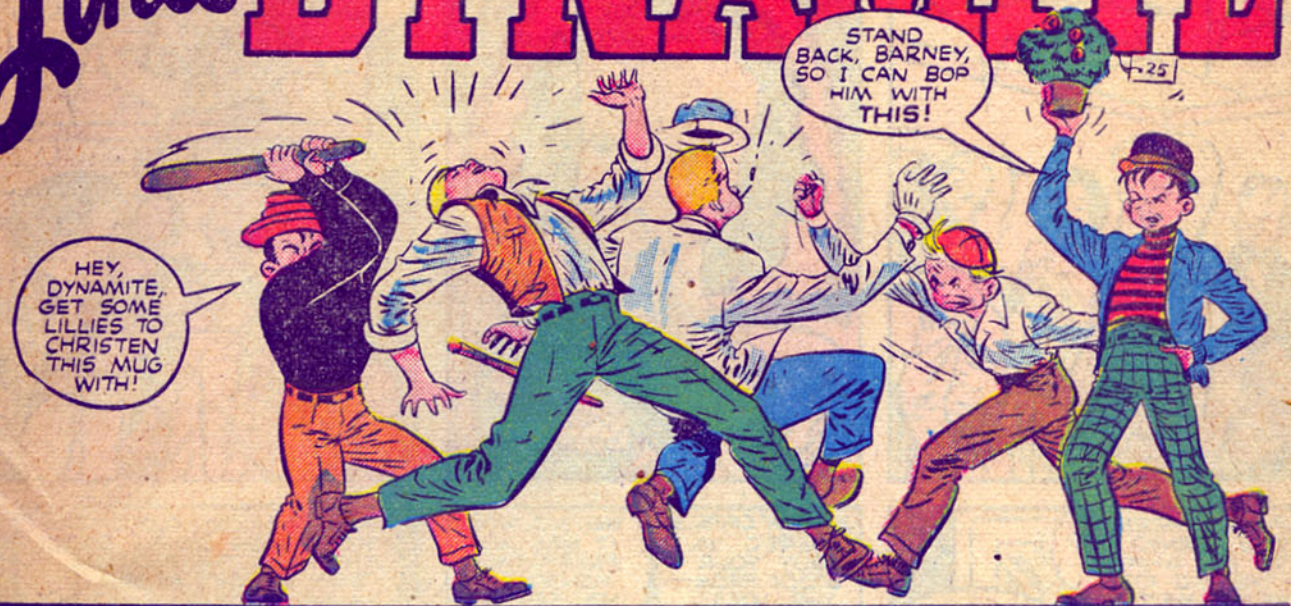
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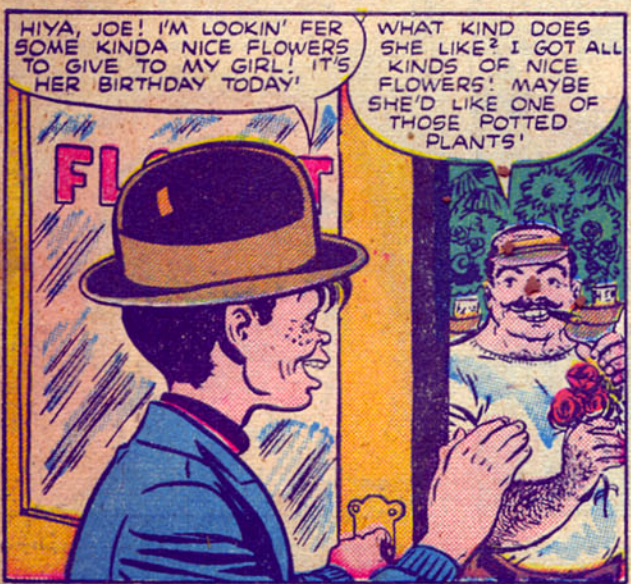
Little DYNAMITE



HEY, DYNAMITE, GET SOME LILLIES TO CHRISTEN THIS MUG WITH!

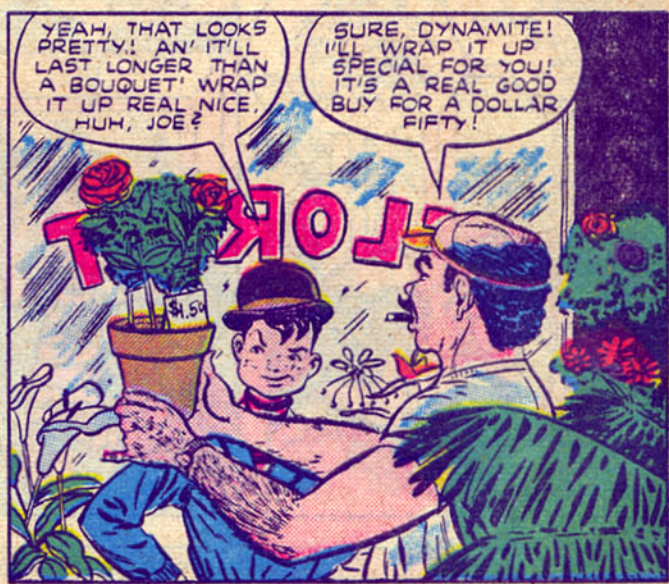
STAND BACK, BARNEY, SO I CAN BOP HIM WITH THIS!

4-25



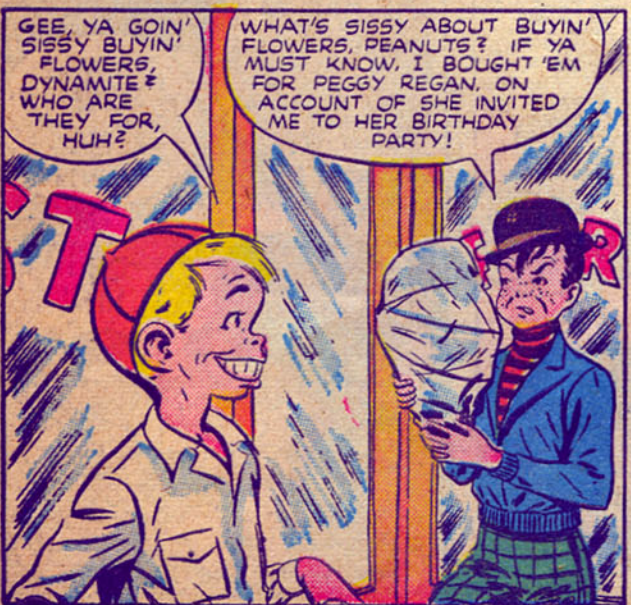
HIYA, JOE! I'M LOOKIN' FER SOME KINDA NICE FLOWERS TO GIVE TO MY GIRL! IT'S HER BIRTHDAY TODAY!

WHAT KIND DOES SHE LIKE? I GOT ALL KINDS OF NICE FLOWERS! MAYBE SHE'D LIKE ONE OF THOSE POTTED PLANTS!



YEAH, THAT LOOKS PRETTY! AN' IT'LL LAST LONGER THAN A BOUQUET! WRAP IT UP REAL NICE. HUH, JOE?

SURE, DYNAMITE! I'LL WRAP IT UP SPECIAL FOR YOU! IT'S A REAL GOOD BUY FOR A DOLLAR FIFTY!



GEE, YA GOIN' SISSY BUYIN' FLOWERS, PEANUTS? DYNAMITE WHO ARE THEY FOR, HUH?

WHAT'S SISSY ABOUT BUYIN' FLOWERS, PEANUTS? IF YA MUST KNOW, I BOUGHT 'EM FOR PEGGY REGAN, ON ACCOUNT OF SHE INVITED ME TO HER BIRTHDAY PARTY!



HAPPY BIRTHDAY, PEGGY!

WHY, DYNAMITE! A BIRTHDAY PRESENT! HOW SWEET OF YOU! I CAN'T WAIT TO OPEN IT!



GEE I WONDER WHAT IT IS? HURRY UP—AN' OPEN IT!

AW, IT'S JUST SOME FLOWERS! I CAN TELL BY THE WAY IT'S WRAPPED!



WH..WHY. PHWEEE! WHAT A WITHERED UP MESS! IF THIS IS YOUR IDEA OF A JOKE, IT'S NOT FUNNY!



HA, HA, HA! WHERE'D YA GET THAT SWELL PRESENT, DYNAMITE—OFF OF A GARBAGE TRUCK? HAW, HAW HAW!

SHUDDUP, YA LUG! LOOK, PEGGY, I GOT SOME IMPORTANT BUSINESS TO ATTEND TO! LET ME BORROW BACK MY PRESENT, WILL YA?

DON'T JUST BORROW IT—KEEP IT!



A FINE FRIEND YOU TURNED OUT TO BE! WHAT'S THE 'BIG IDEA' SELLIN' ME THIS GARBAGE? I OUGHTTA SHOVE IT DOWN YOUR THROAT!

PLEASE, DYNAMITE, IF YOU THINK YOU GOT TROUBLE, LOOK AT MY SHOP!



JUMPIN' CATS, JOE, WHERE'D YA BUY YOUR STOCK FROM—THE LOCAL DUMP?

NO, NO, NO! IT WAS ALL FRESH THIS MORNING! YOU SAW IT YOURSELF!



ALL DAY LONG CUSTOMERS HAVE BEEN COMING BACK THROWING THE FLOWERS THEY BOUGHT, AT ME! I GAVE THEM ALL A REFUND! I WOULDN'T CHEAT 'EM, BUT IT'S RUINING ME!



BUT WHAT HAPPENED TO THE FLOWERS? WHAT MAKES 'EM DIE? HAVE YOU ANY IDEA, JOE?

I THINK I KNOW WHY, BUT I DON'T KNOW HOW THEY DO IT!



SOME FELLA PHONED ME THE OTHER DAY! HE TRIED TO SELL ME PROTECTION! I SAID, "LOOK, MISTER, I'M A GOOD AMERICAN CITIZEN! I PAY TAXES, SO IF I NEED PROTECTION, I'LL GO TO THE POLICE!" HE GIVES ME A NASTY LAUGH AND SAYS, "THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK NOW, JOE, BUT YOU'LL BE CHANGING YOUR MIND!"

A REVIVAL OF THE OLD SHAKE-DOWN RACKET, HUH?



LOOK, JOE, MAYBE I CAN HELP YOU! I'D LIKE TO TRY—YOU LET ME TAKE OVER YOUR SHOP TOMORROW, AN' WE'LL SEE WHAT HAPPENS! HOW ABOUT IT?

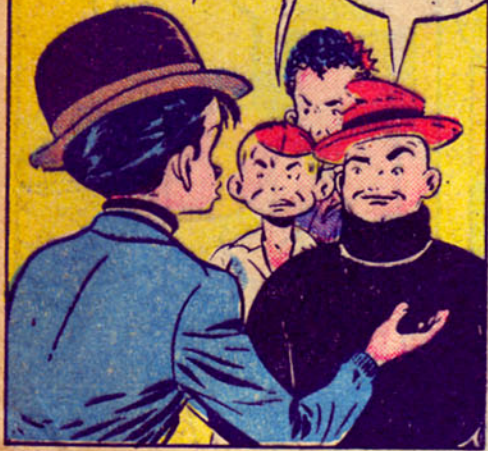
OKAY, DYNAMITE, IT COULDN'T DO ANY HARM! BE HERE ABOUT EIGHT-THIRTY!

EARLY THE NEXT MORNING...

..SO THAT'S MY PLAN, FELLERS—IT'S STRICTLY A RACKET, AN' I WANT TO BUST IT UP! CAN I COUNT ON YOU GUYS TO HELP?

YOU BET!

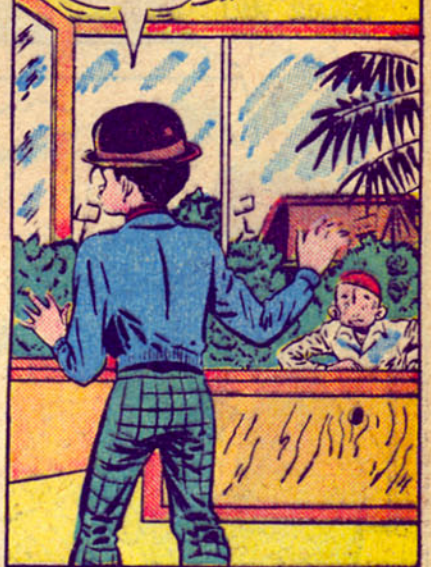
WE'RE WITH YA, DYNAMITE! LET'S GET STARTED!



WHATEVER YA DO, KEEP OUTTA SIGHT, PEANUTS! YOU CAN WATCH WHAT GOES ON THROUGH THE KNOTHOLE UNDER THE COUNTER! THE OTHER FELLERS ARE POSTED OUTSIDE, WHERE THEY CAN TRAIL ANYONE WHO ACTS SUSPICIOUS!



DUCK! HERE COMES A CUSTOMER NOW!



GOOD MORNING, YOUNG MAN! I'D LIKE TO BUY A DOZEN LONG-STEMMED ROSES AND A CORSAGE OF ORCHIDS—THE BEST YOU HAVE!

SURE, MISTER! THE AMERICAN BEAUTIES ARE TEN DOLLARS A DOZEN, AND...



EXCUSE ME, MISTER! I HAVE TO ANSWER THE PHONE! I'LL BE RIGHT BACK!

TAKE YOUR TIME! THERE'S NO HURRY!



SO HE WON'T PAY OFF, HUH? THAT'S WHAT HE THINKS—WONDER WHO THE KID IS, JOE'S GOT WORKIN' HERE?

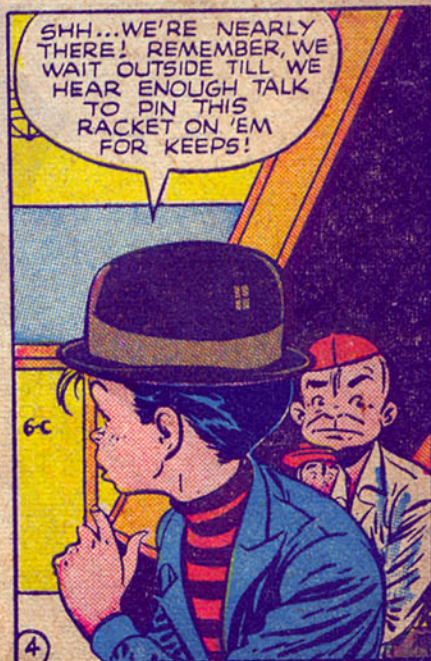
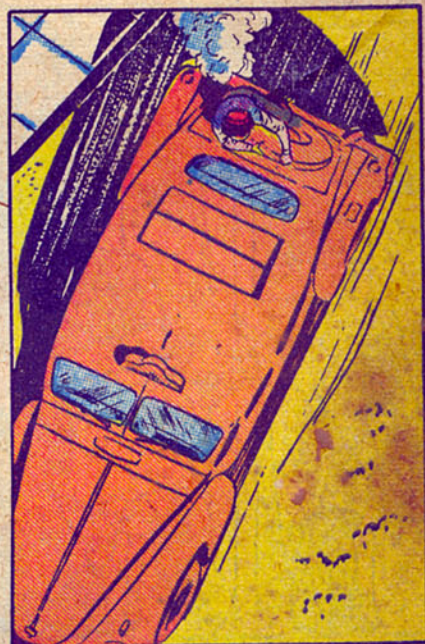
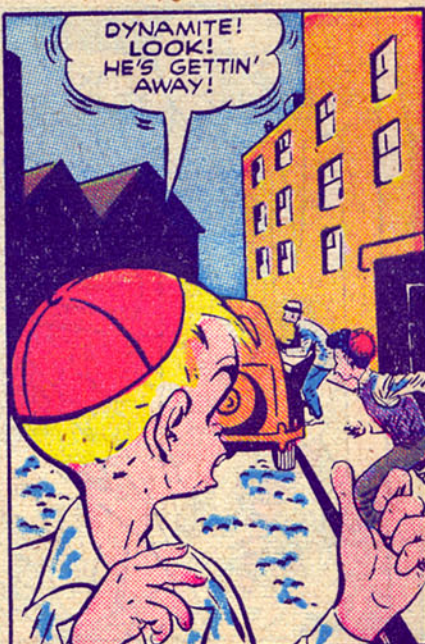


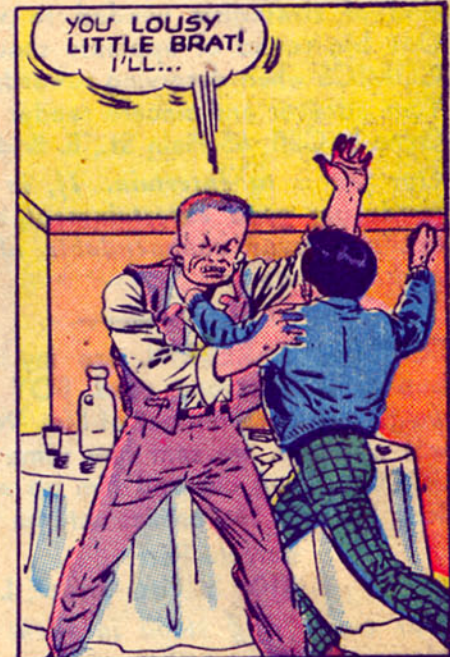
WHAT A CINCH! MARTY PHONES IN A FAKE ORDER TO KEEP HIM BUSY IN THE BACK ROOM, WHILE I GAS HIS NICE, FRESH FLOWERS! HE CAN'T HOLD OUT AGAINST US MUCH LONGER!



SORRY TO KEEP YOU WAITING SO LONG! I HAD TO TAKE DOWN A BIG ORDER!







THIS IS YOUR PAGE

WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND?

\$200 FOR EACH LETTER PUBLISHED \$200

Dear Reader:

In every issue of BOY COMICS this page is devoted to your opinions, ideas and suggestions. Since the conception of BOY COMICS we have been guided by two ideals—first, the eradication of crime, and second, to give credit to the fearless detectives and officers of the law, who daily risk their lives that you and we may live in a more lawful society.

CHARLES BIRO and BOB WOOD, Editors

I take note of a comic book with real patriotism. BOY COMICS not only helped the morale of many thousands of men overseas, in all the services during the war, but right now it is helping us to win an even more important struggle. We have military strategists but we're short of the kind of strategists needed to win the peace. One big round of applause should go to BOY COMICS when deserving rewards are given out. Your admirer and sincere reader

Gene L. Cliff, 65 Plain St., E. Bridgewater, Mass.

Our job is to entertain. If, in the course of producing good entertainment, we are able to expound your commendable ideal, we never hesitate to do so.

BOY and DAREDEVIL are my favorite comic books. If everyone read BOY COMICS, he would get more fun out of life. When my daddy was overseas, we sent him some BOY COMIC BOOKS. They cheered him up and his Buddies, too. He kept the comics until he was killed.

Loretta Perry

4106 S. First Street, Louisville 8, Ky.

Our entire staff stood in silent salute to the memory of your father.

The Father's club of our church has voted BOY COMICS the most suitable comic magazine for their children's reading. As far as us kids are concerned, CRIMEBUSTER rates our vote, as always.

Yours truly, A. J. Byrne

209 Amber Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Your father and the other members of his club deserve the highest praise for their broad-minded and intelligent attitude.

This is the first chance I have had to express my appreciation for the wonderful books you publish. While I was in a hospital, just released from

the service, a box full of comic books arrived at our ward. There were all types of books but most of them were CRIME DOES NOT PAY, BOY and DAREDEVIL. We had our pick of six books apiece. Naturally I took 3 BOYS, 2 DAREDEVILS and a CRIME. No one knows the enjoyment and fun we boys in the ward had fighting and arguing about who would get your books. By the way, these books were from a grammar school somewhere.

Again I thank you for publishing such fine books and the boys and girls for so generously sending them to us.

M. R. Silirie, 35 Young Ave.
Paterson 2, N. J.

We can see that the Marines have landed and BOY COMICS is well in hand.

I do not think that any mortal man could express the thanks and appreciation we all owe to you, the authors of BOY COMICS. If it weren't for you . . . , well I hate to think of the countless number of would-be criminals that have been saved by your excellent books. I sincerely hope that your magazines will never stop rendering the great public service they are now doing for our nation.

Devotedly, Bill Leong, Jr.

3923 S. La Salle Ave., Los Angeles 37, Calif.

What we said in answer to Gene L. Cliff's letter holds true for yours.

I am 13 years old and go to a public school with a very high rating. BOY, DAREDEVIL and CRIME DOES NOT PAY are the only comic books which meet the high standard of our school library. We have a large quantity of them which are always in great demand, so keep them coming.

A faithful reader, Howard Rosenbaum
2 Schuyler Avenue, Newark 8, N. J.

Thank your principal on our behalf for the great honor.

Please try to limit letters to about 50 words. All letters become the property of Lev Gleason Publications, Inc. Address all letters to BOY COMICS, 114 East 32 Street, New York 16, N. Y.



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to
Win Her!**

...when You Know How!

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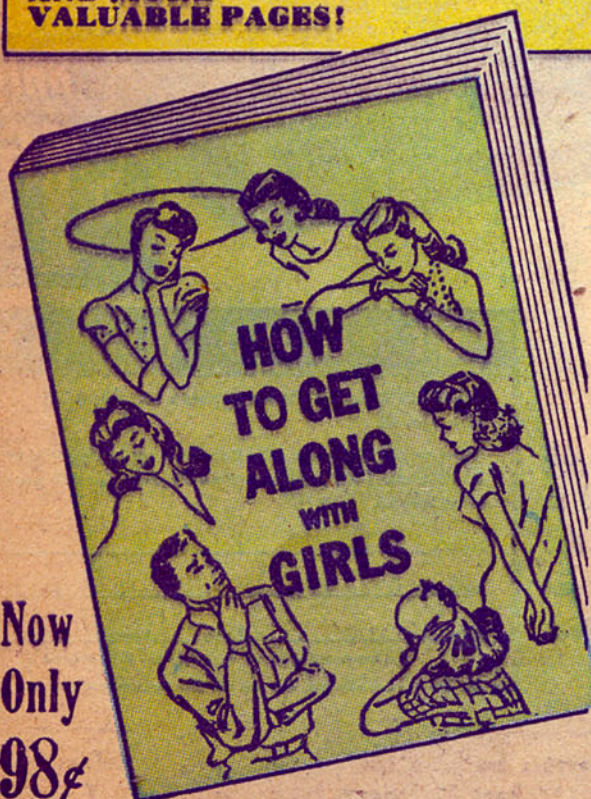
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|----------------------------|-------------------------------|
| How To Date A Girl | How To Look Your Best |
| How To Interest Her In You | How Not To Offend |
| How To Win Her Love | How To Be Well-Mannered |
| How To Express Your Love | How To Overcome "Inferiority" |
| How To "Make Up" With Her | How To Hold Her Love |
| How To Have "Personality" | How To Show Her A Good Time |

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IT LIGHTS!
when coin is inserted

only
\$1.69



1. Pull plunger all the way out



2. Place coin in slot provided



3. Push plunger all the way in



4. Watch it magically light up!

SEND NO MONEY

Just send name and address. Pay postman \$1.69 plus a few cents postage on delivery or send a check or money order, we pay postage. Inspect the Juke Box Bank for five days. If not delighted, return it and your money will be cheerfully refunded. Send your order NOW.

SEND NO MONEY

SHAR-LEE CO., 323 West Division St., Dept. F
Chicago, Ill.

Send me the Electronic Juke Box Bank on 10 day trial at only \$1.69 each. 1 way return within 10 days for full purchase price refund.

Name _____

Address _____

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I am enclosing \$1.69. Send Juke Box Bank Prepaid.

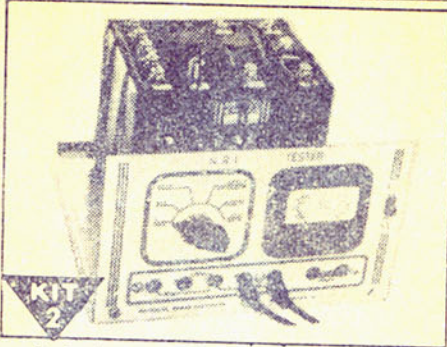


I Will Show You How to Learn RADIO by Practicing in Spare Time

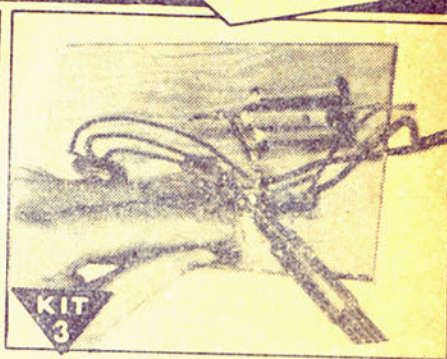
I Send You
Big Kits
of Radio Parts



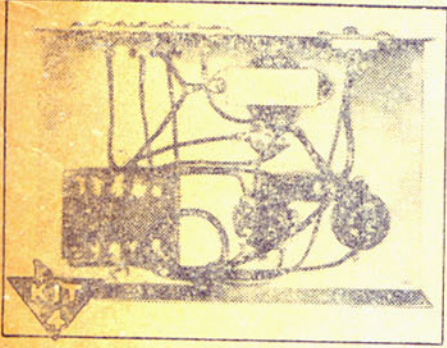
KIT 1
I send you Soldering Equipment and Radio Parts. Show you how to do Radio soldering; how to mount and connect Radio parts; give you practical experience.



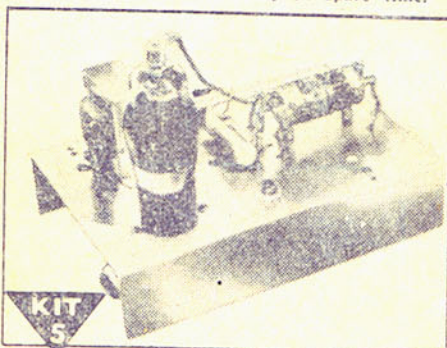
KIT 2
Early in my Course I show you how to build this N. R. I. Tester with parts I send. It soon helps you fix neighborhood Radios and earn EXTRA money in spare time.



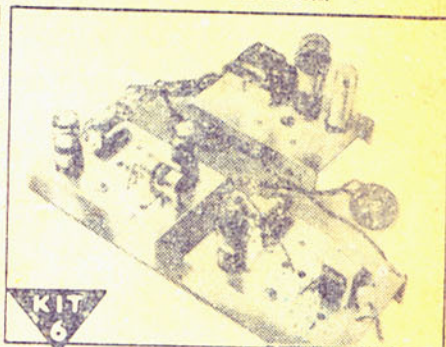
KIT 3
You get parts to build Radio Circuits; then test them; see how they work; learn how to design special circuits; how to locate and repair circuit defects.



KIT 4
You get parts to build this Vacuum Tube Power Pack; make changes which give you experience with packs of many kinds; learn to correct power pack troubles.



KIT 5
Building this A. M. Signal Generator gives you more valuable experience. It provides amplitude-modulated signals for many tests and experiments.



KIT 6
You build this Superheterodyne Receiver which brings in local and distant stations—and gives you more experience to help you win success in Radio.

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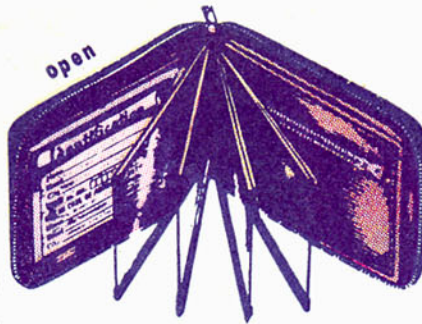
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Style 532—U. S. Map



Style 549—Sporting Scene



Style 525—Buffalo Hunt



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